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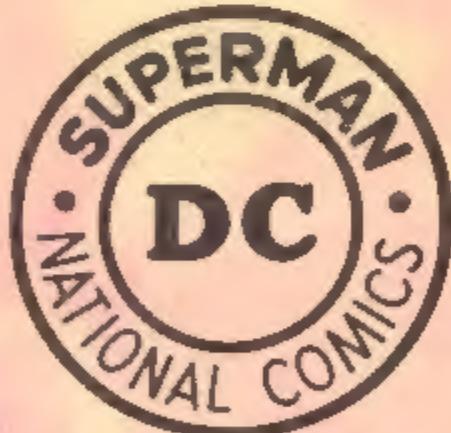
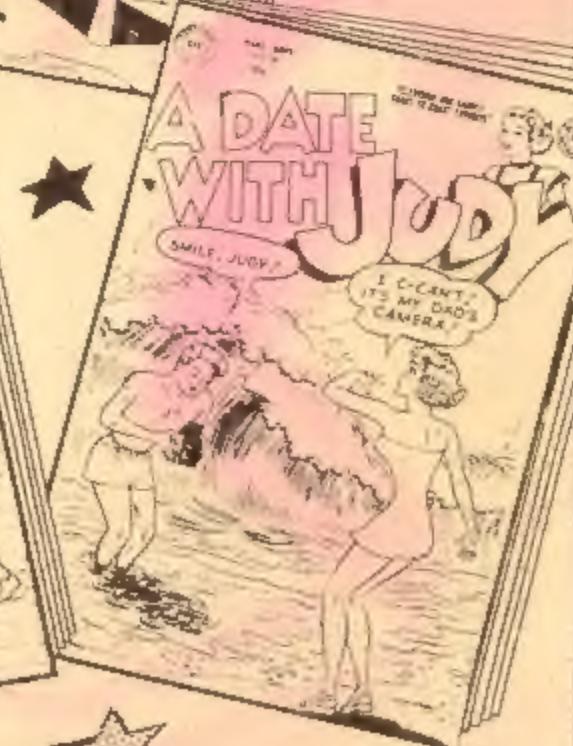
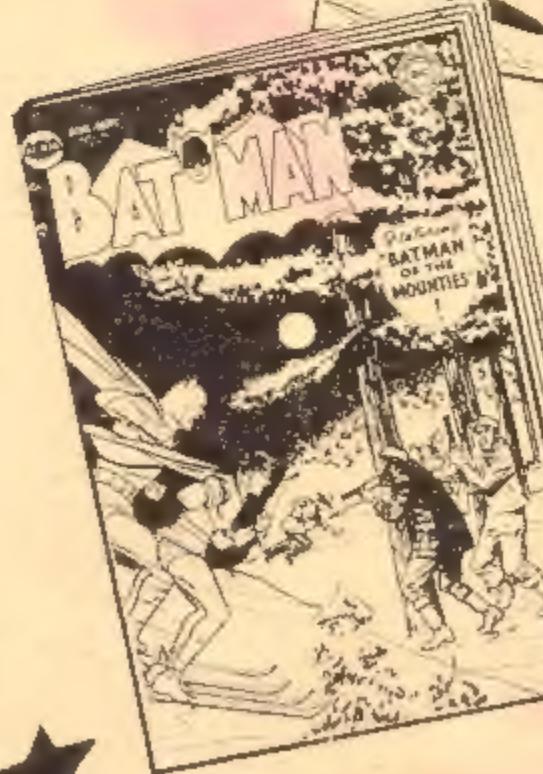
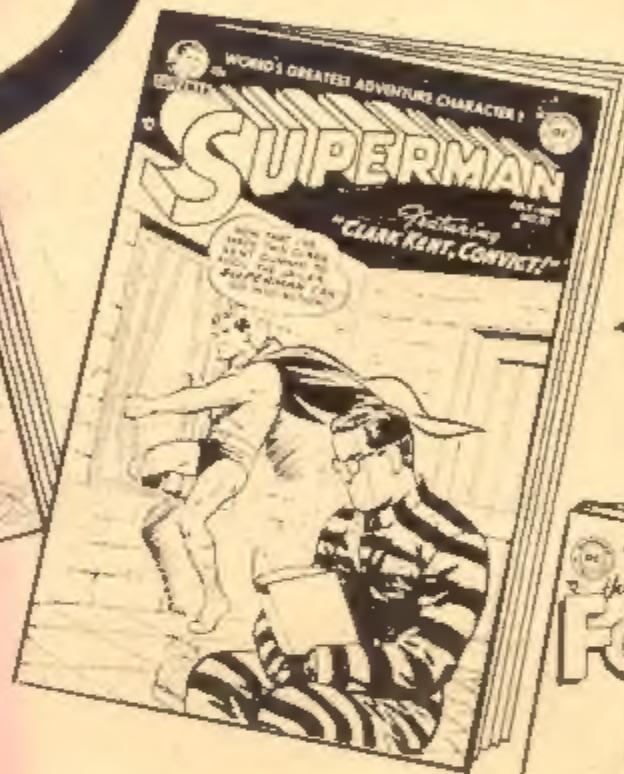
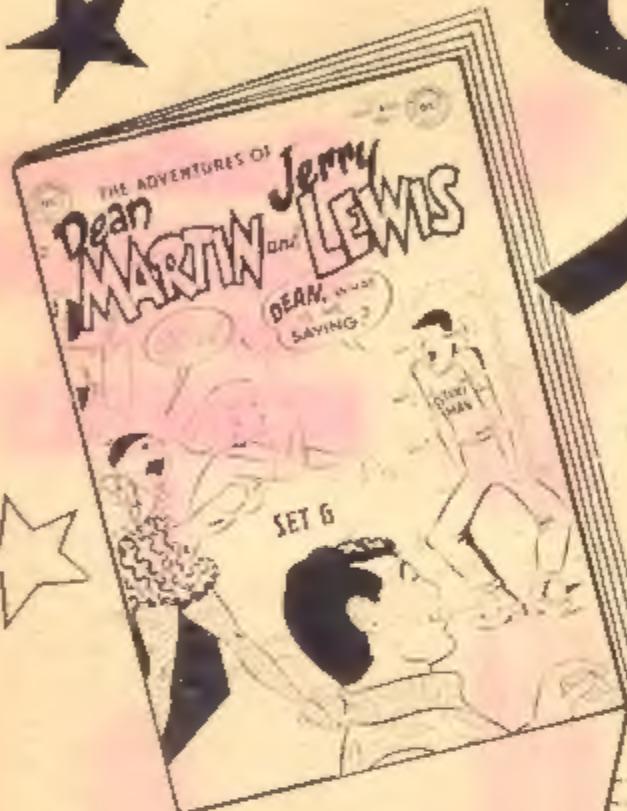


# BAT MAN



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IN COMICS READING!

# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

by

BOB  
KANE



ACROSS GOTHAM CITY THERE FALLS AN ALIEN, SINISTER SHADOW FROM OUTSIDE... THE MYSTERIOUS MENACE OF A CRYPTIC CRIMINAL WHO CHALLENGES BATMAN AND ROBIN TO A SUPREME STRUGGLE! AND WHEN THE GREAT DETECTIVE DUO FIGHTS CRIME THAT IS REALLY FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD, THEY NEED NOT ONLY THEIR OWN GENIUS BUT ALSO THE SKILLFUL HELP OF...

“THE  
**MANHUNTER**  
FROM  
**MARS!**”

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# BATMAN



THE MOST FORMIDABLE CRIMINAL EVER TO STRIKE AT GOTHAM CITY WAS KNOWN ONLY BY A NAME OF MYSTERY...

Y-YOU'RE THAT INCREDIBLE NEW BANDIT... THE STRANGER!

YES... AND I'M GOING INTO YOUR VAULT! NOBODY MOVE!

**GOTHAM GUN COMPANY, INC.**



BUT AS THE STRANGE ROBBER ENTERS THE VAULT, THE CLERK'S FOOT PRESSES A HIDDEN BUTTON...

...AND WITHIN MINUTES...

WE HEARD THE ALARM... WHAT IS IT?

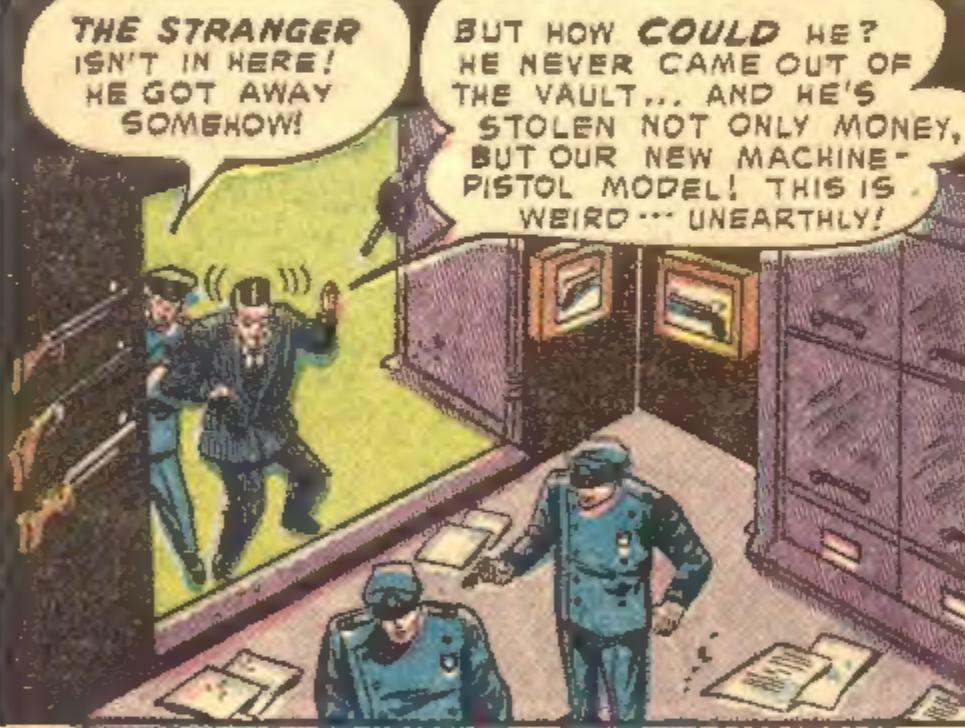
TH-THE STRANGER! H-HE'S IN OUR VAULT!



YET WHEN THE ARMED POLICEMEN ENTER THE VAULT...

THE STRANGER ISN'T IN HERE! HE GOT AWAY SOMEHOW!

BUT HOW COULD HE? HE NEVER CAME OUT OF THE VAULT... AND HE'S STOLEN NOT ONLY MONEY, BUT OUR NEW MACHINE-PISTOL MODEL! THIS IS WEIRD... UNEARTHLY!



YES, "UNEARTHLY" IS THE ONLY WORD TO DESCRIBE THIS NEW CRIME-GENIUS WHO CONSTANTLY BAFFLES THE POLICE! AND PRESENTLY, AS AN EERIE SIGNAL FLASHES ACROSS THE TWILIGHT SKY... IT'S---ER---

OH, MR. WAYNE--- THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR CHARITY CONTRIBUTION!

NOTHING---I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO---TO...

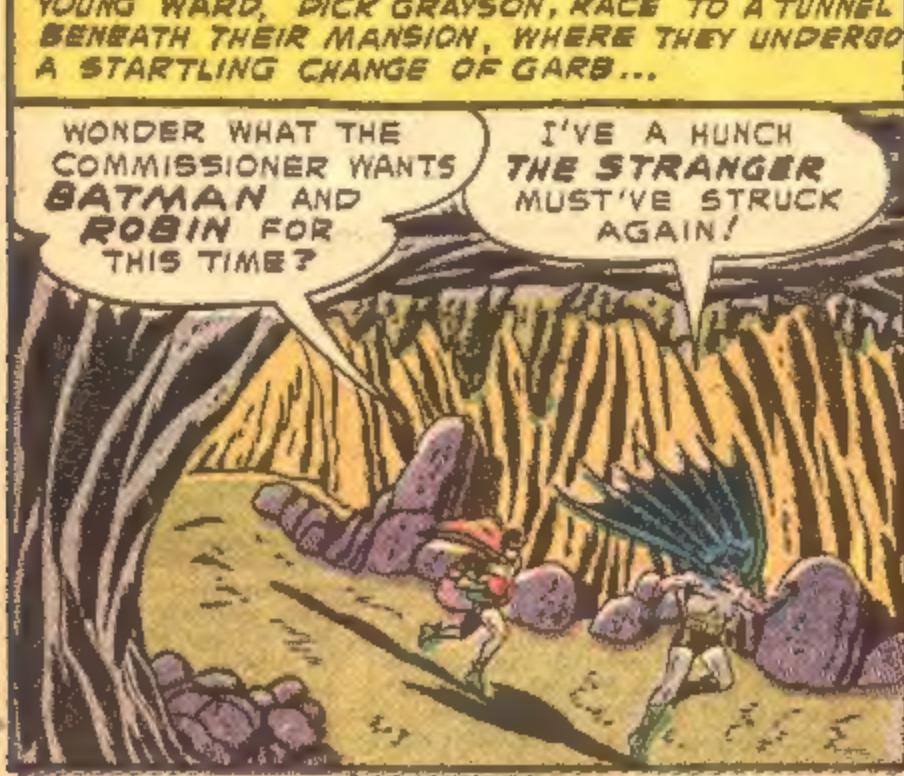
THE BATSIGNAL! WE'RE WANTED AT HEADQUARTERS!



SWIFTLY, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, RACE TO A TUNNEL BENEATH THEIR MANSION, WHERE THEY UNDERGO A STARTLING CHANGE OF GARB...

WONDER WHAT THE COMMISSIONER WANTS BATMAN AND ROBIN FOR THIS TIME?

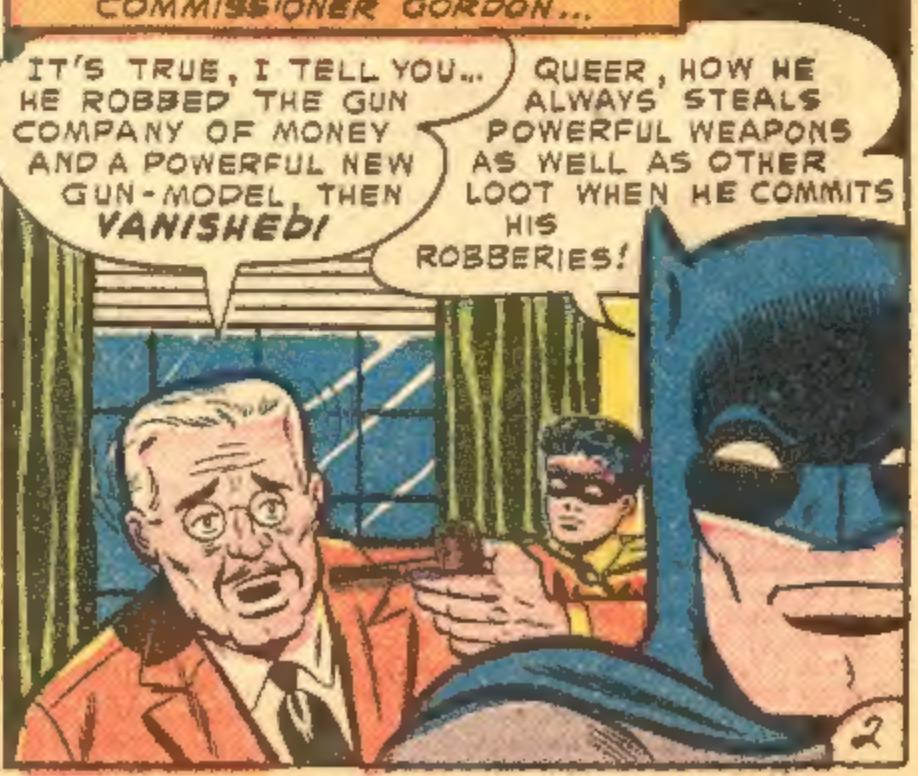
I'VE A HUNCH THE STRANGER MUST'VE STRUCK AGAIN!



SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

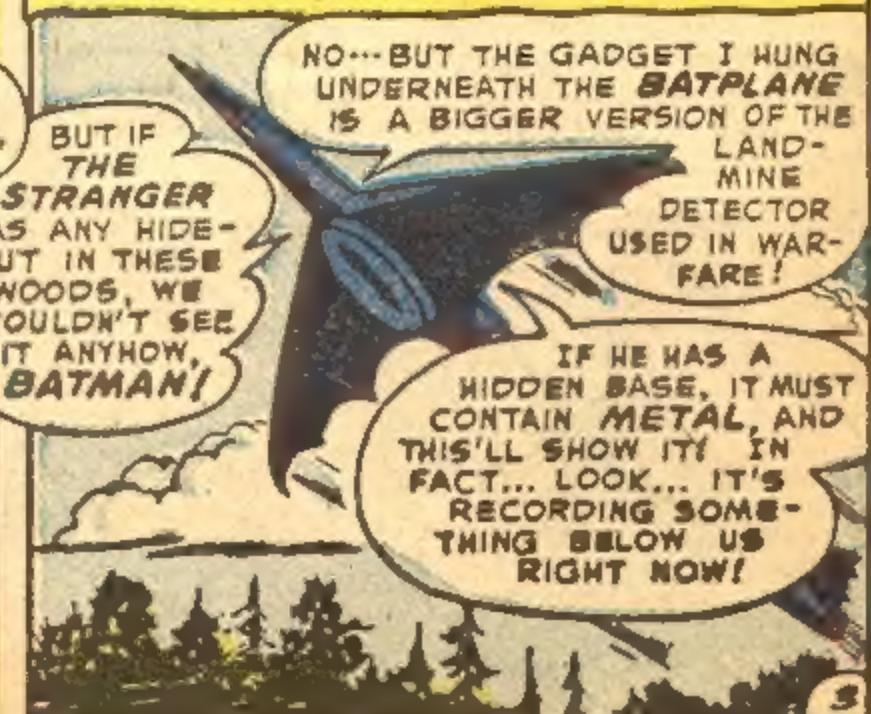
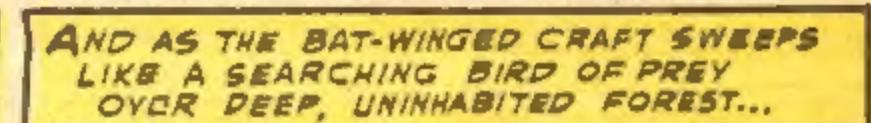
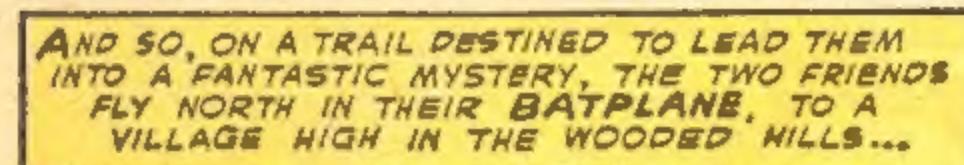
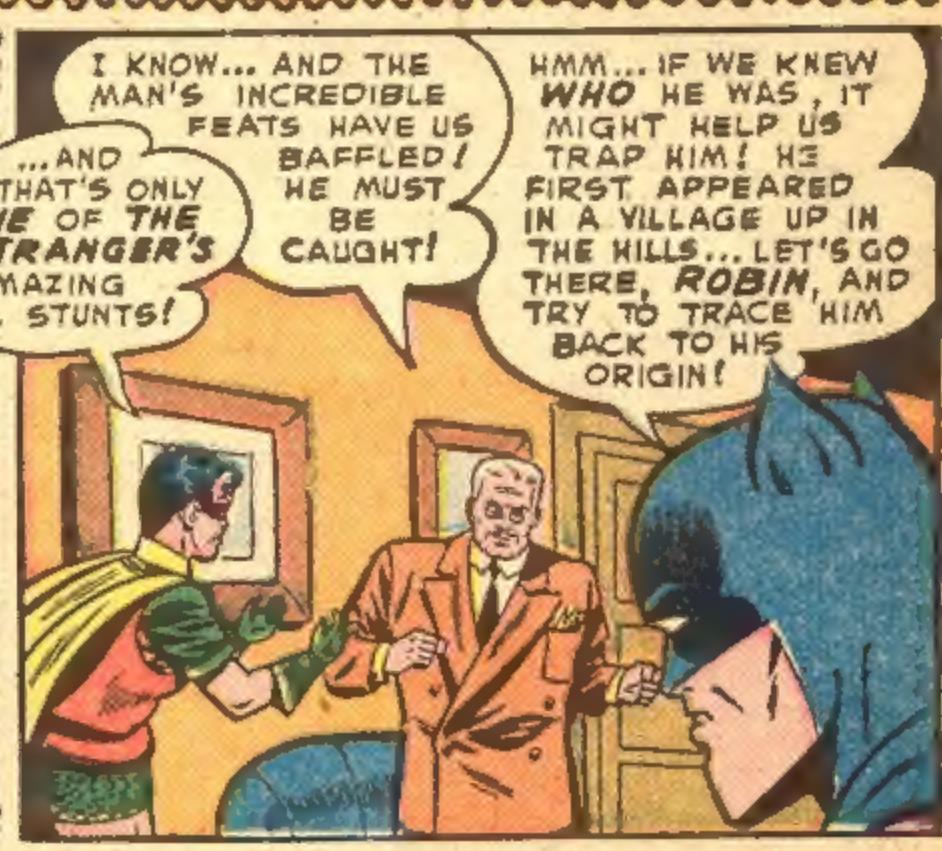
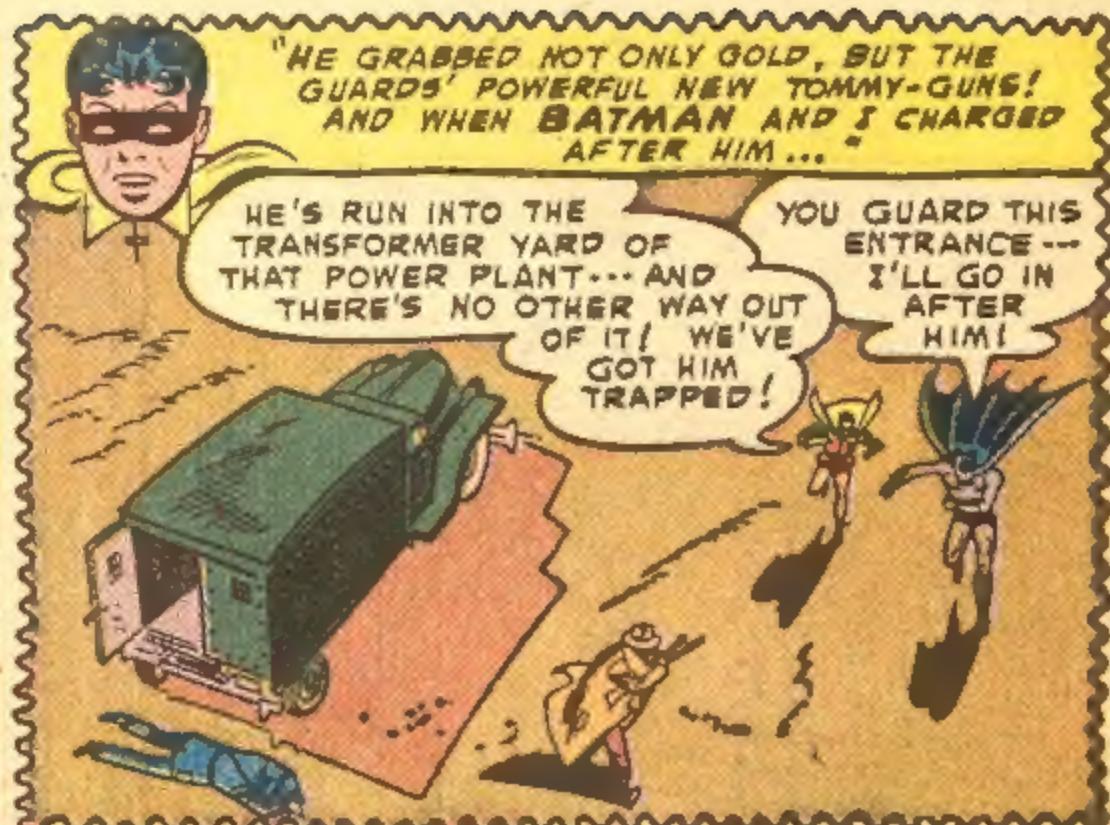
IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU... QUEER, HOW HE HE ROBBED THE GUN COMPANY OF MONEY AND A POWERFUL NEW GUN-MODEL, THEN VANISHED!

ALWAYS STEALS POWERFUL WEAPONS AS WELL AS OTHER LOOT WHEN HE COMMITS HIS ROBBERIES!





# BATMAN



## BATMAN

IMMEDIATELY, THE CAPE CRIME-BUSTERS LAND IN A CLEARING, ONLY TO BE GREETED BY A STARTLING SIGHT...

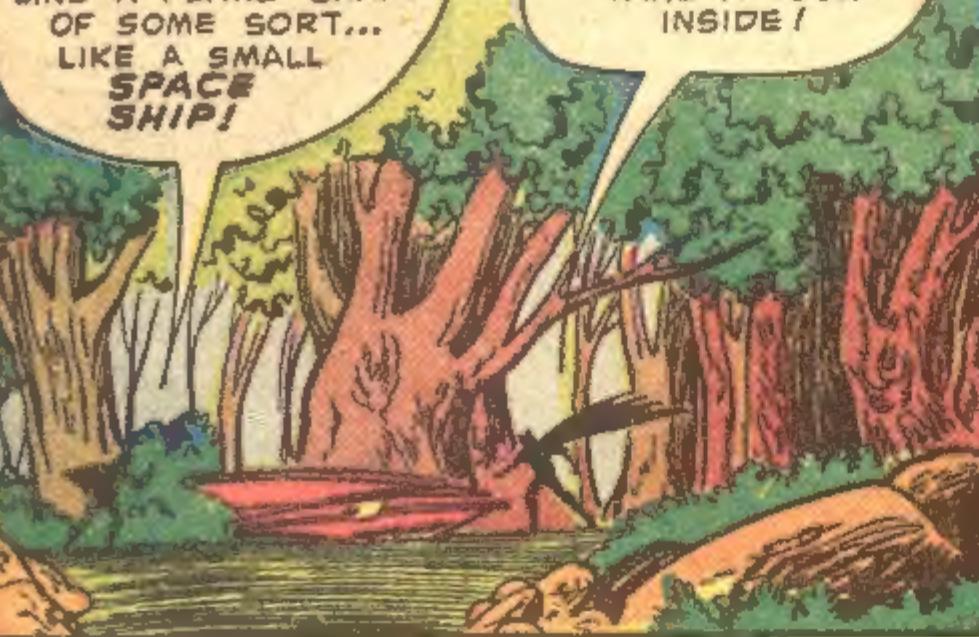
WH-WHY, THIS IS NO HIDEOUT! IT LOOKS LIKE A FLYING CRAFT OF SOME SORT... LIKE A SMALL SPACE SHIP!

IMPOSSIBLE! OR IS IT? LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!

BUT WHEN THEY TRY TO OPEN THE DOORS OF THE STRANGE VESSEL...

WHAT SORT OF METAL IS THIS? OUR TOOLS CAN'T EVEN DENT IT! CAN THIS THING REALLY COME FROM SOME OTHER PLANET?

BATMAN... LISTEN! THAT LOW THROBBING! SOMETHING'S COMING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY!



HASTILY, THE DUO HIDES AND WATCHES...

IF THIS IS AN ACCOMPLICE OF THE STRANGER WHO JUST ARRIVED, WE ARE IN TIME! WE CAN GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES OUT! HOOK YOUR ROPE TO THIS TREE, AND GET READY!



AND AS THE NEWLY-ARRIVED SHIP OPENS, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES SWOOP DOWN...

GOT HIM! NOW TO--BATMAN! HE... HE'S NOT HUMAN! HOLD HIM--DON'T LET HIM USE ANY OF HIS WEAPONS!



BUT WHEN THEIR WEIRD PRISONER SPEAKS, A STUNNING SURPRISE...

WHY, YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!

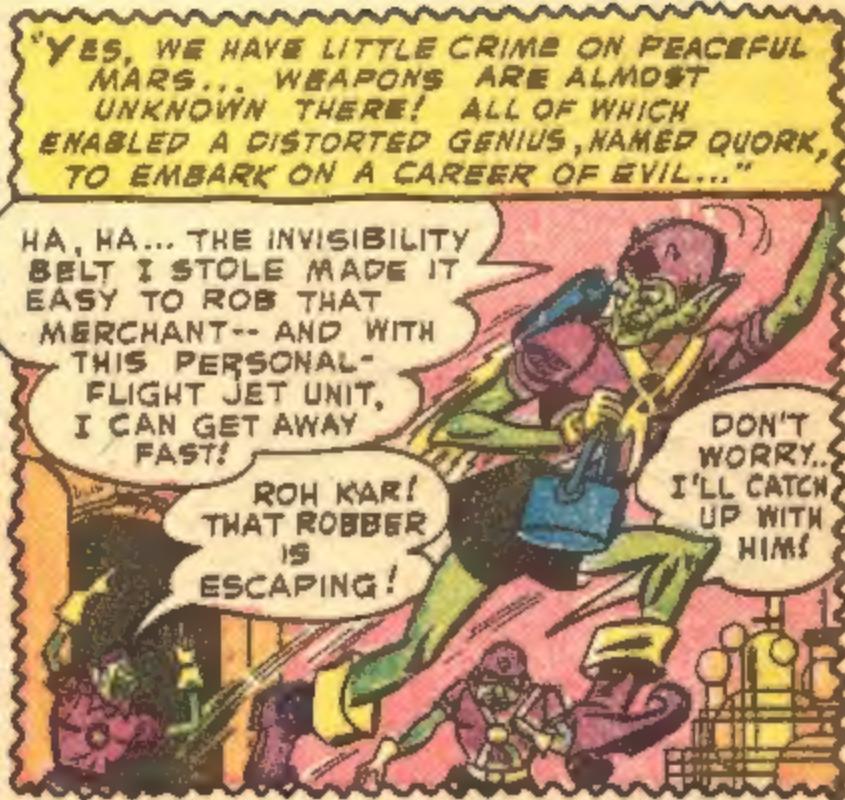
YES, BATMAN... WE MARTIANS ARE QUITE FAMILIAR WITH YOUR GREAT CAREER!

YOU MEAN, YOU'RE FROM MARS?

EXACTLY! WE'VE KEPT OUR SCIENTIFIC CIVILIZATION SECRET FROM YOU EARTH INHABITANTS, BECAUSE WE WANT TO KEEP OUR PEACEFUL WORLD UNCHANGED! ONLY TO PURSUE A DANGEROUS MARTIAN CRIMINAL HAVE I, ROH KAR, FIRST LAWMAN OF MARS, COME TO EARTH!



# BATMAN



## BATMAN

THEN, AS THE MARTIAN SLEUTH BRINGS FORTH HIS MASS OF SCIENTIFIC DETECTION DEVICES...

WE'LL TAKE THESE THINGS WITH US IN YOUR **BAT-PLANE**, AND I'LL LEAVE MY OWN SHIP HERE --- LOCKED!

GOOD IDEA... WE'LL HELP YOU LOAD THEM IN THE **BATPLANE**!

SO LEAVING THE LOCKED SPACE SHIPS HIDDEN, THE MOST UNUSUAL TRIO OF DETECTIVES IN HISTORY SOON FLIES SOUTH TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...

LOCATING QUORK WON'T BE EASY... THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE IS THAT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO STEAL **WEAPONS** ALONG WITH HIS OTHER LOOT!

YES, HE ALWAYS TAKES THINGS TO USE FOR FUTURE CRIMES, BUT THIS **HUMAN-COMPASS** WILL LEAD US TO HIM, **BATMAN**!



YOU SEE, EVERY HUMAN BRAIN RADIATES A FAINT ELECTRIC WAVE --- AND BRAIN WAVES, LIKE FINGERPRINTS, ARE NEVER THE SAME IN DIFFERENT PEOPLE! THIS COMPASS IS TUNED TO QUORK'S WAVE, AND IS NOW POINTING DIRECTLY TOWARD HIM!

AND AS THE AMAZING INSTRUMENT LEADS THEM TOWARD THE HEART OF THE CITY...

WOW! YOU MARTIANS SURE HAVE SOME TERRIFIC SLEUTHING GADGETS!

QUORK MUST BE HERE! WHAT BUILDING IS THIS?

SCIENCE HALL, ROH KAR, WHEN THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY IS HOLDING ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION RIGHT NOW! THERE ARE ALWAYS SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS ON ITS BALCONY AT THIS TIME!... AND THAT'S WHAT QUORK'S PROBABLY AFTER!

MOMENTS LATER, AS SCIENTISTS LISTEN TO A LEARNED ADDRESS, UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA TAKING PLACE ON THE BROAD BALCONY ABOVE THEM...

MY LECTURE TONIGHT IS ENTITLED, "IS THERE LIFE ON MARS?" I INTEND TO PROVE SCIENTIFICALLY...

LECTURE  
ON  
**LIFE  
ON  
MARS**

... THAT LIFE ON MARS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

LOOK! THOSE CASES MARKED "NEW RADIA  
MISOTOPES" AND "SUPER-  
ANAESTHETIC GAS" HAVE BEEN LOOTED! BUT QUORK ISN'T HERE!

HE IS HERE... WEARING A MARTIAN INVISIBILITY HALO! HE JUST SMASHED MY HUMAN COMPASS!





# BATMAN

SPOTTING A NEARBY VENTILATING FAN, THE RESOURCEFUL BATMAN ACTS SWIFTLY...

THIS HARMLESS DUST FROM ONE OF THE EXHIBITS SHOULD OUTLINE HIM IF HE'S HERE!

THERE HE IS... LOOK OUT, ROH KAR!

AND AS DUST MAKES AN UNSEEN FIGURE VAGUELY VISIBLE, THE BOY WONDER LEAPS TO SAVE THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER...

OOF! EVERYTHING-- GOING BLACK...

HE TOOK THE BLOW MEANT FOR ME!

THEN, INSTANTLY, THE CRIMINAL SWITCHES OFF HIS INVISIBILITY BELT, AND...

HOLD IT! SO YOU CAME AFTER ME TO EARTH, EH, ROH KAR? WELL, NEITHER OF YOU MOVE, OR THIS EARTH BRAT WILL DIE! I'M GOING OUT OF HERE WITH HIM!

CAN'T RISK ROBIN'S LIFE... HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, AND THIS MARTIAN MOBSTER IS MERCILESS!

AT THAT INSTANT, ROH KAR STEPS FORWARD, HIS HAND MOVING DEFTLY...

I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE THAT LAD! HE WAS STUNNED SAVING ME!

GET BACK, OR I'LL... EASY, ROH-KAR WE'VE GOT TO LET HIM GO!

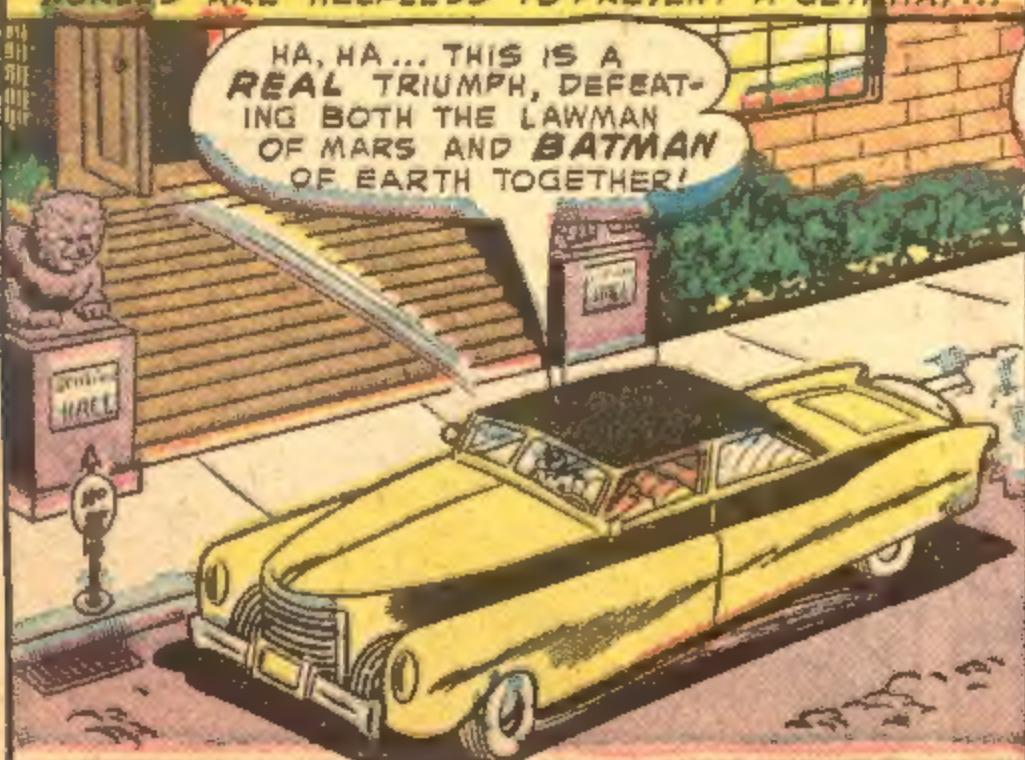
THUS STYMIED, THE GREATEST DETECTIVES OF TWO WORLDS ARE HELPLESS TO PREVENT A GETAWAY...

HA, HA... THIS IS A REAL TRIUMPH, DEFEATING BOTH THE LAWMAN OF MARS AND BATMAN OF EARTH TOGETHER!

WHILE UPON THE ROOF...

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S GONE, AND WE CAN'T SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE BATPLANE BECAUSE HE'D KILL ROBIN ON THE SPOT IF HE SAW US COMING AFTER HIM!

BUT PERHAPS WE CAN TRACE WHERE HE'S GONE--- WITH THE AID OF MARTIAN SCIENCE AND YOUR EARTH KNOWLEDGE! LOOKS



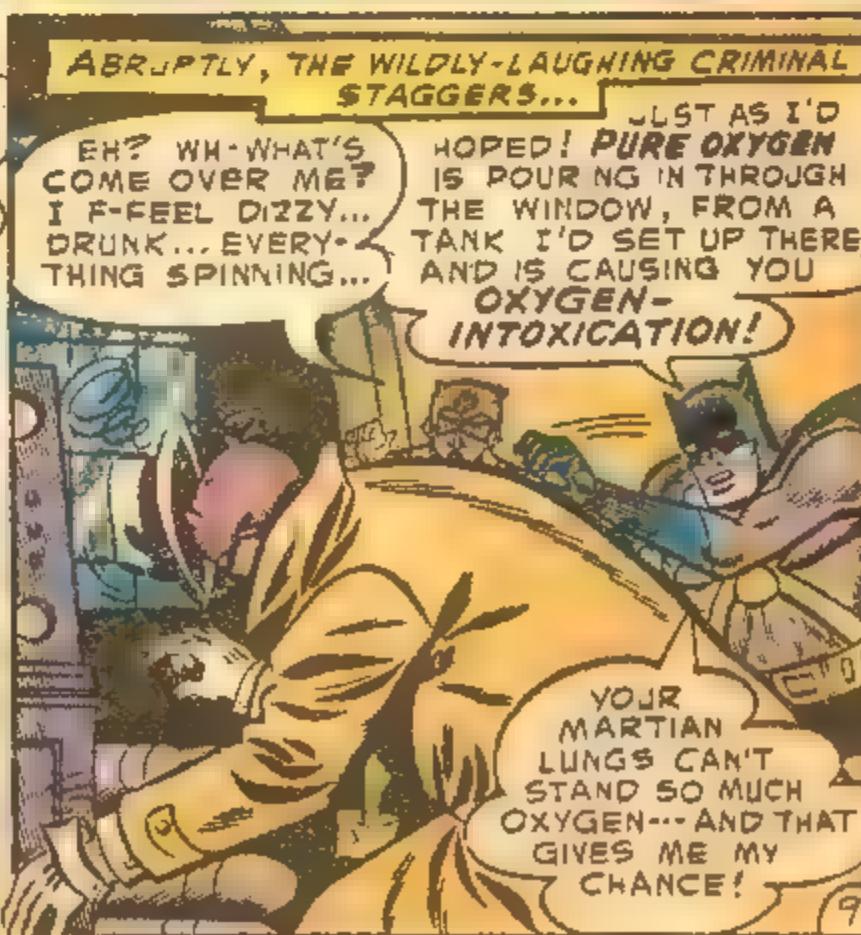
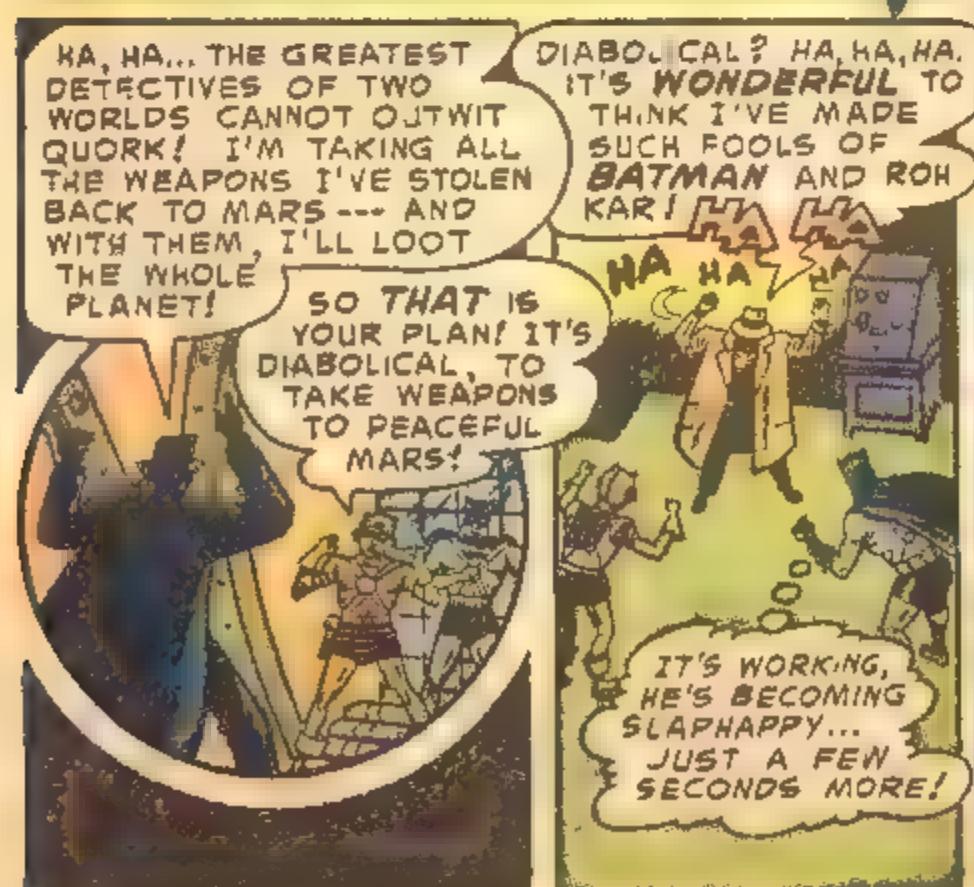
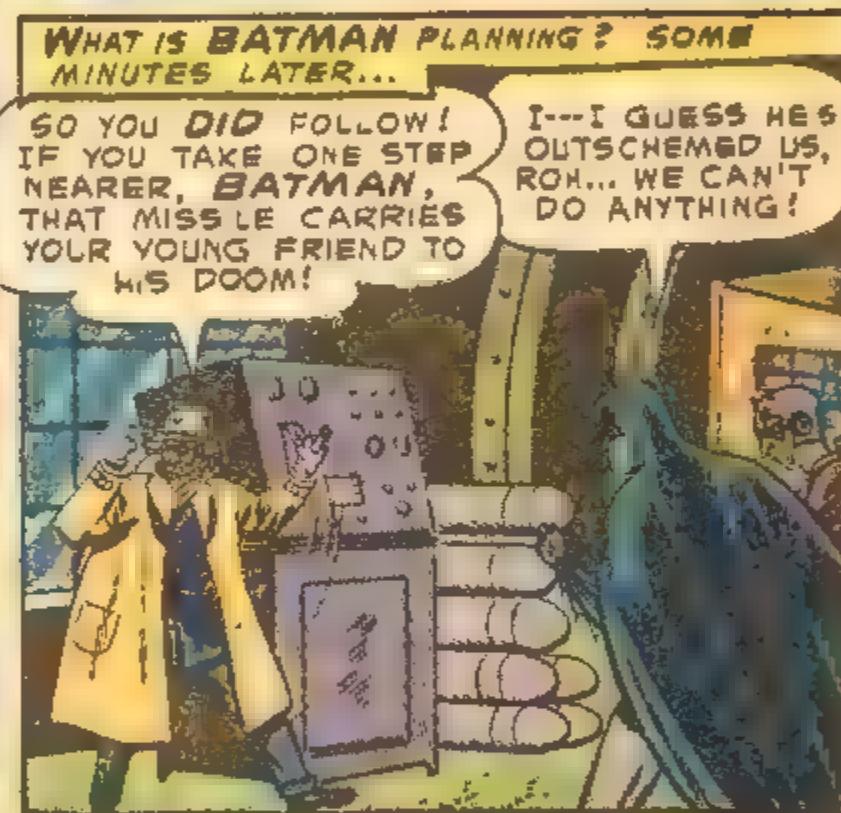
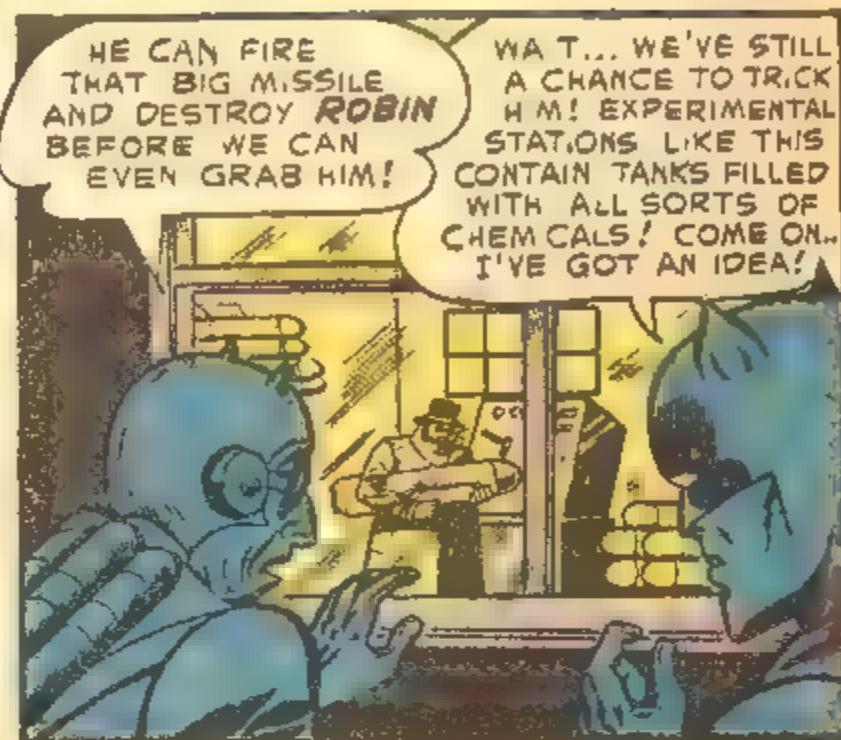
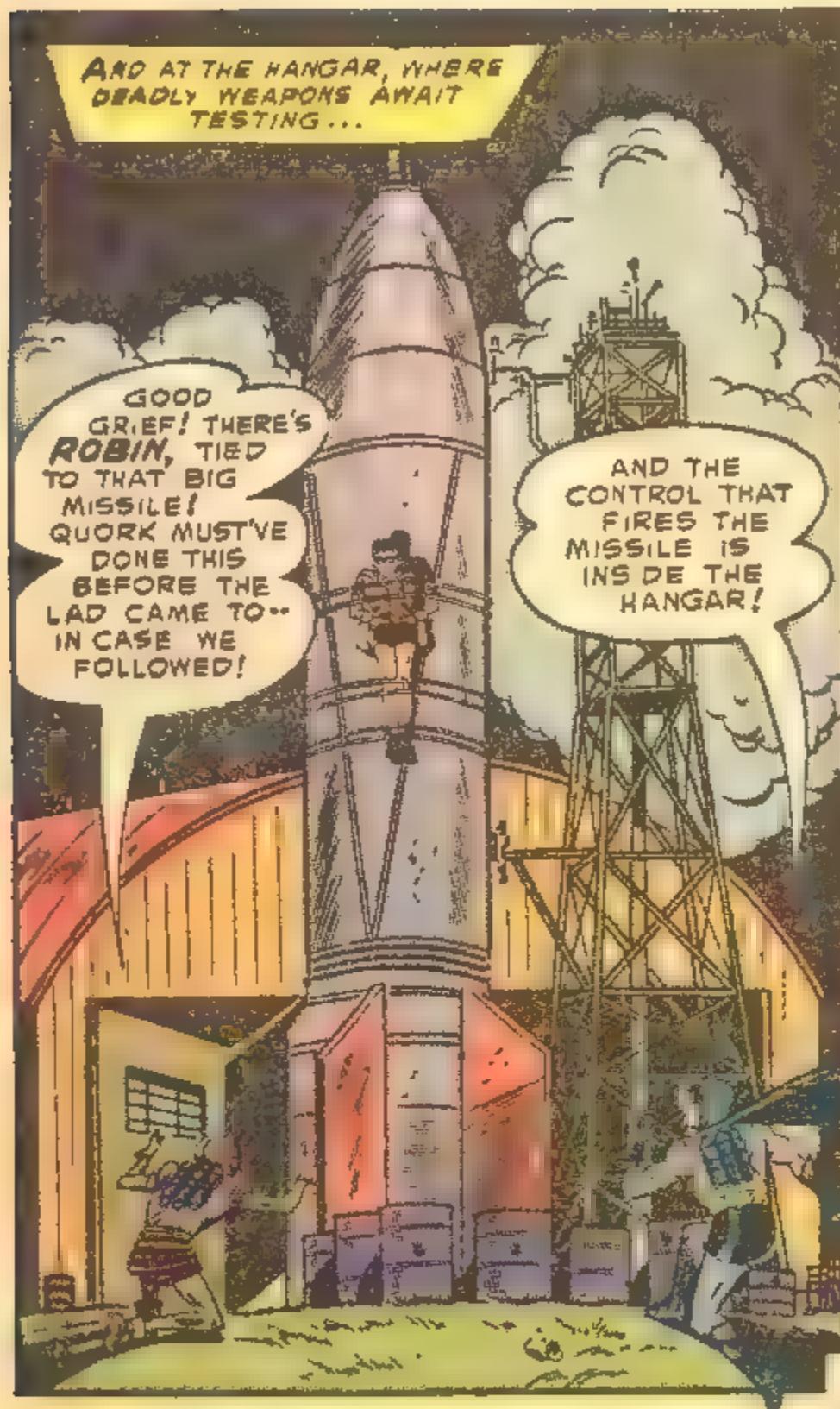


# BATMAN





# BATMAN





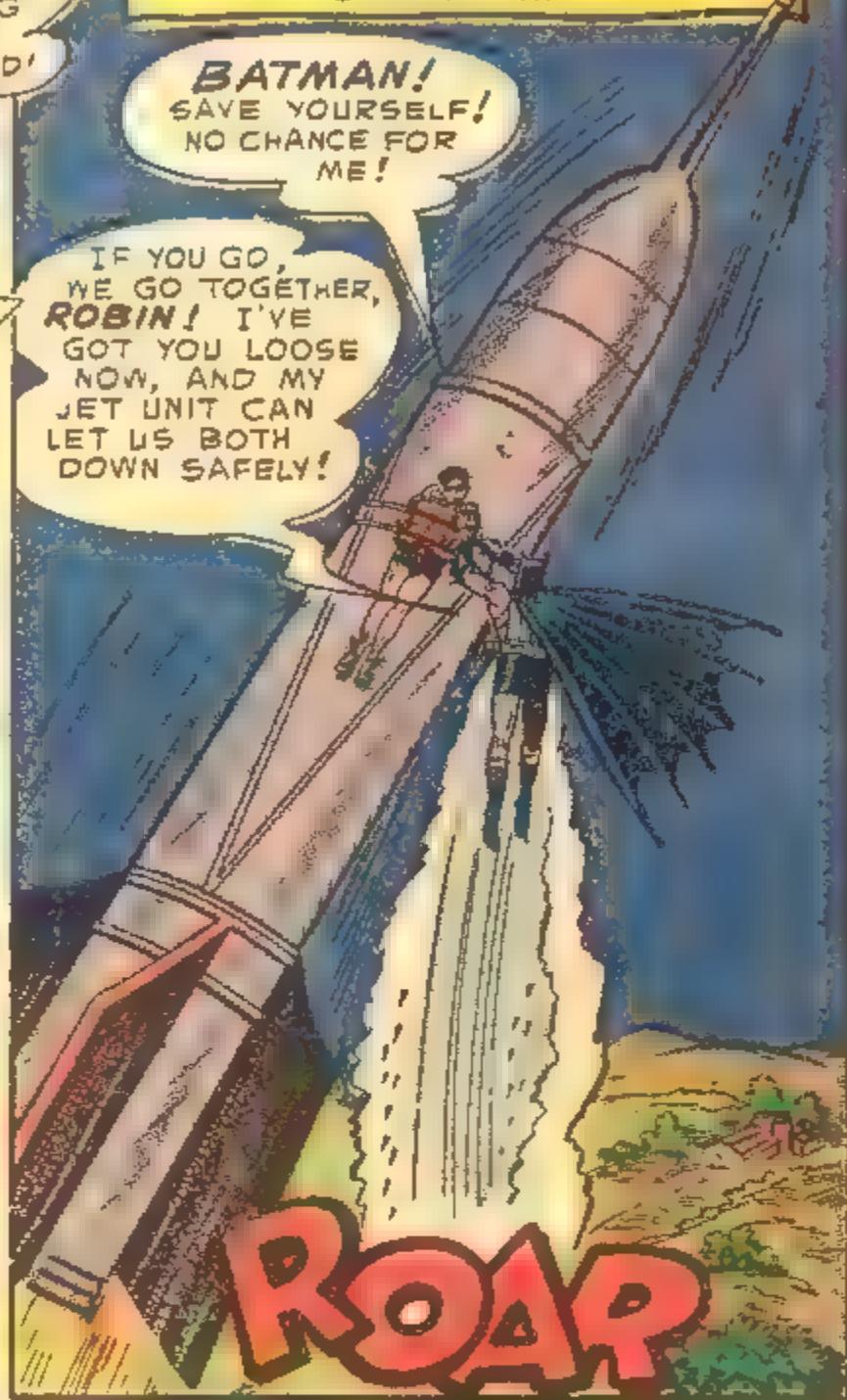
# BATMAN



YOUR TRICK WORKED, **BATMAN!** I BREATHED ONLY IN LITTLE GASPS, AS YOU INSTRUCTED, AND I WASN'T MUCH AFFECTED... BUT IT DIZZIED QUORK LONG ENOUGH!

NO... YOU HAVEN'T WON! HEAR THAT ROAR? I ALSO HAD A **TIME-FUSE** SET TO DETONATE THAT MISSILE OUTSIDE, AFTER I WAS GONE --- AND IT'S GOING UP NOW, WITH YOUR YOUNG FRIEND!

AND AS THE DEADLY MISSILE ROARS MAJESTICALLY UPWARD, A JET-POWERED HUMAN FORM STREAKS BESIDE IT...



SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT ON THE TESTING-RANGE...

I'D HAVE BEEN IN THAT BLAST IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, **BATMAN!**

WE'RE GOING BACK TO MARS, CRIMINAL! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THE **MOON PRISON** THERE!

BOOM



AND SO, PRESENTLY, AS THE LAWMAN OF MARS GOES BACK INTO THE SKY...

HE'S TOWING BACK THE SHIP QUORK STOLE!

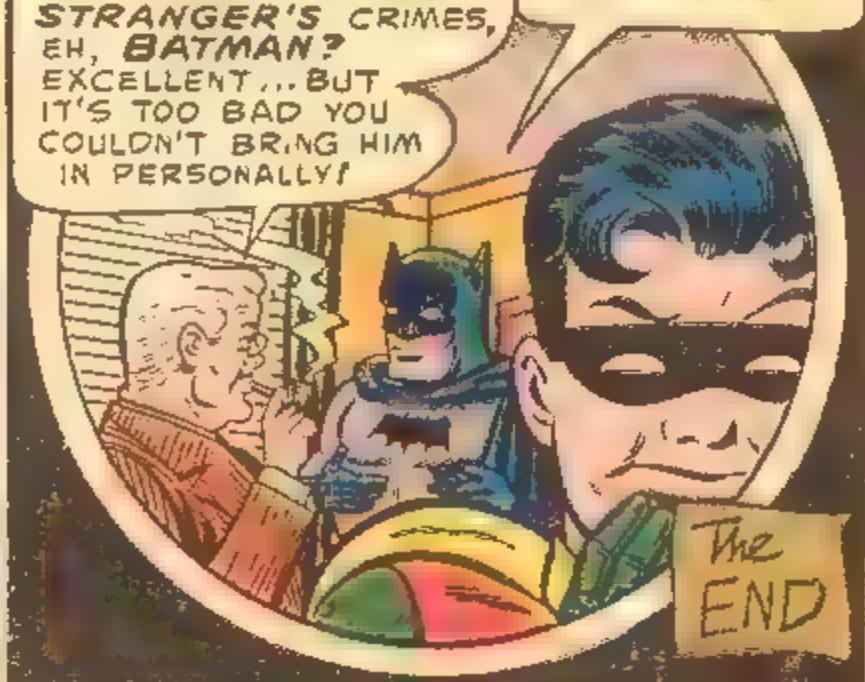
GUESS NOBODY WOULD EVER BELIEVE **THIS** CASE IF WE TOLD THE TRUE STORY!



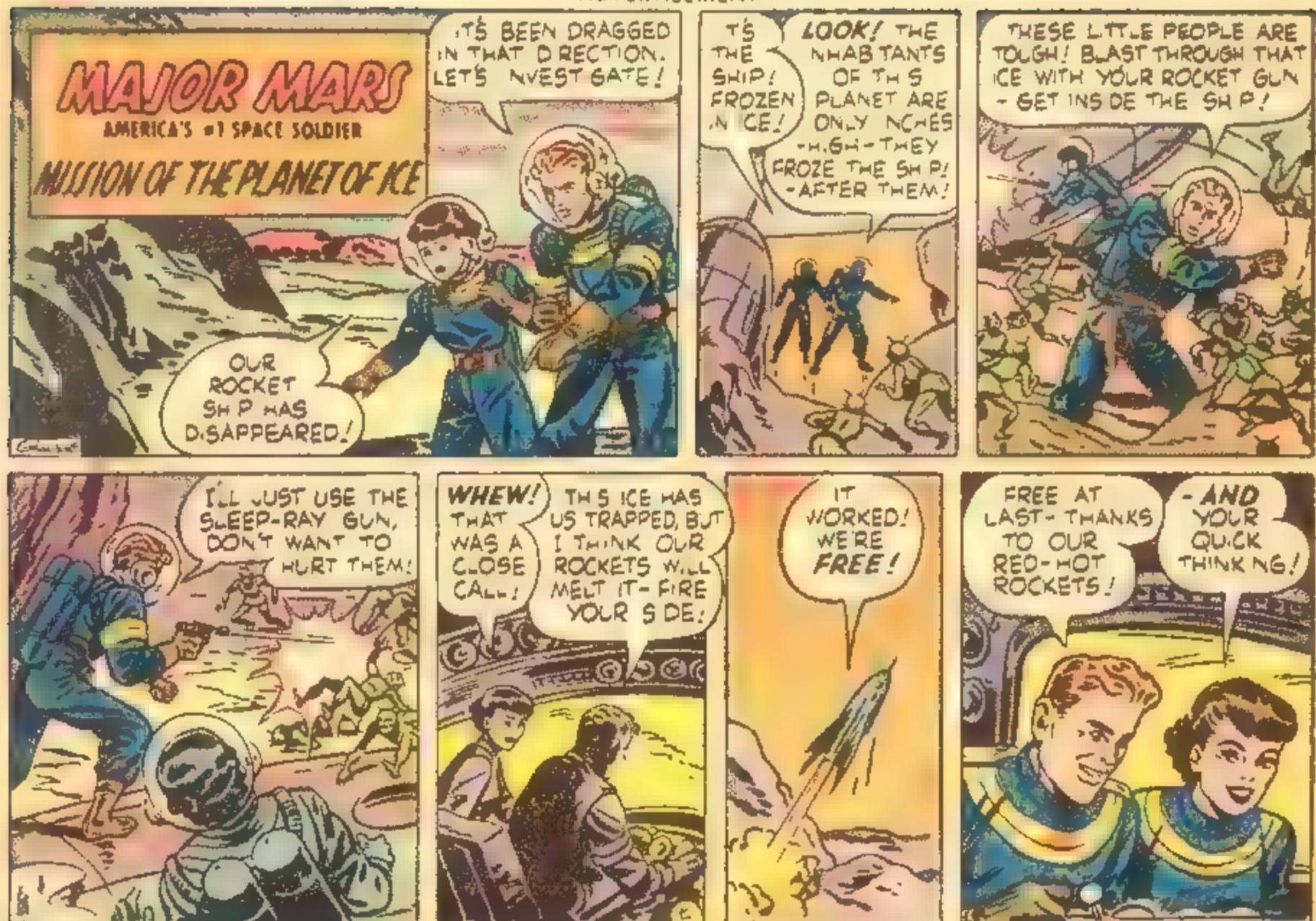
THUS, BACK IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'RE POSITIVE YOU'VE PUT AN END TO THE STRANGER'S CRIMES, EH, **BATMAN?** EXCELLENT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T BRING HIM IN PERSONALLY!

WELL, SIR, WE CAN'T ALWAYS BE PERFECT!



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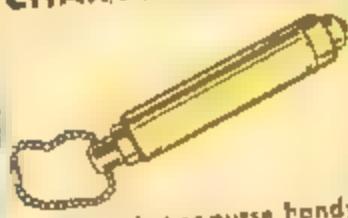
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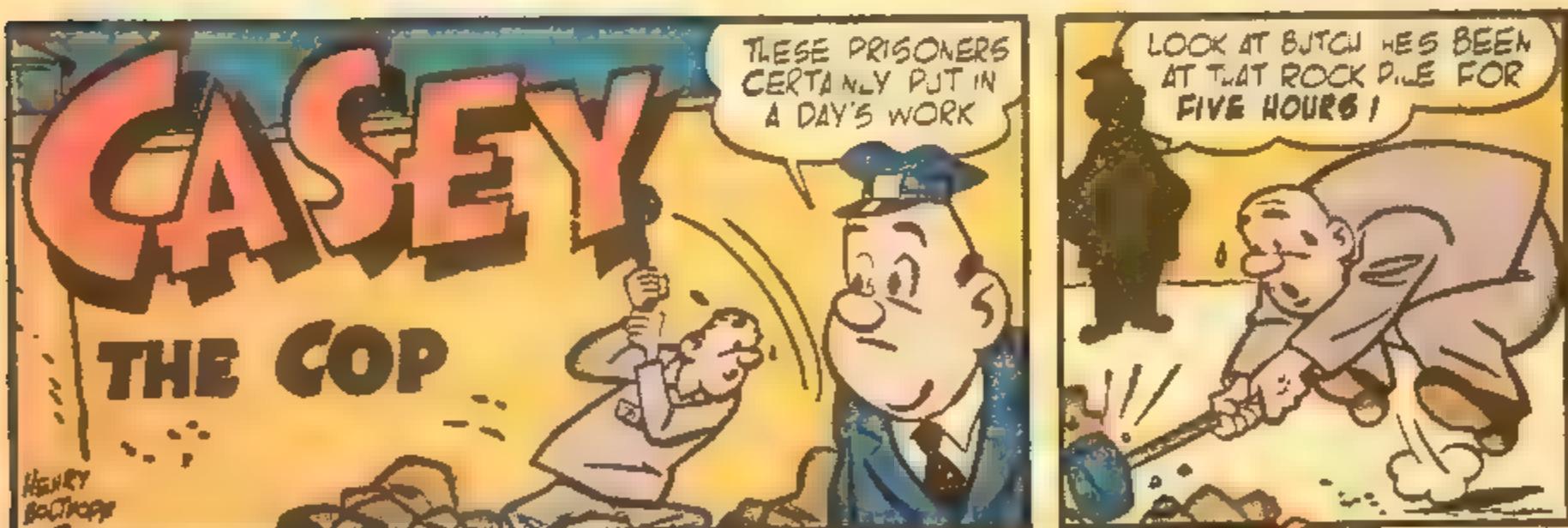
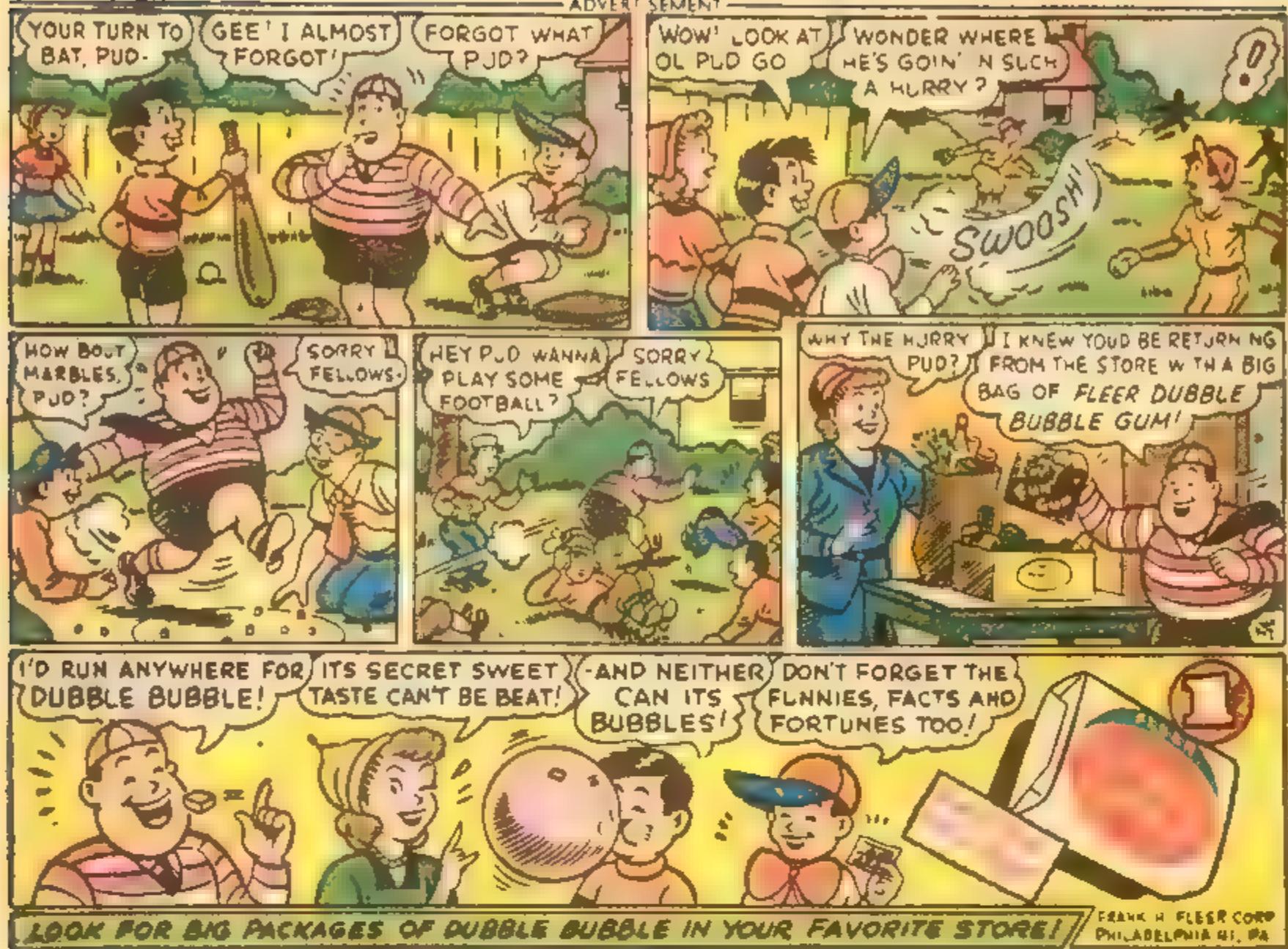
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BATMAN



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

## WORLD POSTAGE

ON THE WORLD'S POSTAGE STAMPS ARE RECORDED THE GREAT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND --- IMPORTANT INVENTIONS, THRILLING BATTLES, COURAGEOUS DEEDS! SUCH STAMPS ARE PROBABLY IN YOUR OWN ALBUM! BUT HERE IS A SINISTER COLLECTOR WHO SAVES ONLY STAMPS WITH SCENES OF DEATH AND VIOLENCE! AND EVEN THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IS BAFFLED WHEN THE SCENES ON THESE OMINOUS STAMPS ACTUALLY COME TO LIFE! YOU'LL LEARN THE AMAZING SECRET OF THIS FANTASTIC PHILATELIST IN THE STORY OF...

## "The SINISTER STAMPS!"

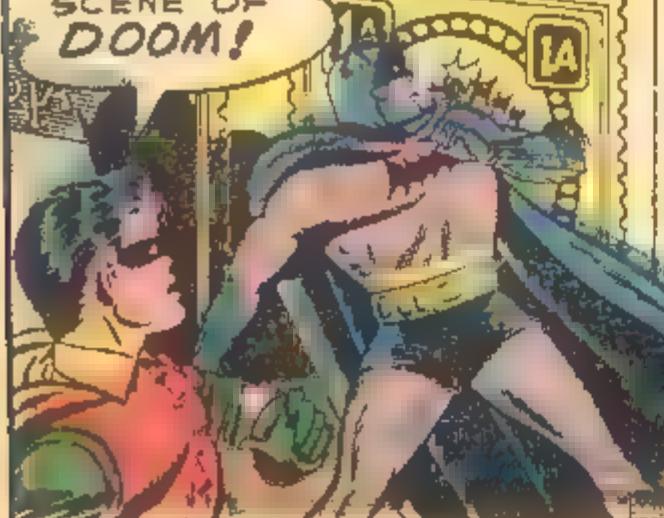
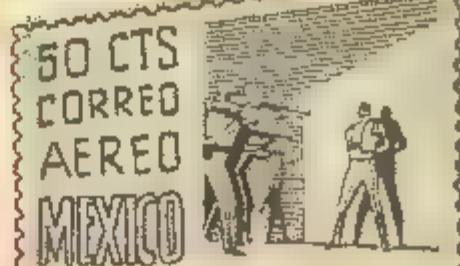
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HERE ARE THE ENLARGEMENTS OF THE STAMPS IN THE COLLECTION, BATMAN! AND EVERY ONE IS A SCENE OF DOOM!



IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT THEIR OWN DOOM IS DEPICTED ON ONE OF THESE STAMPS!

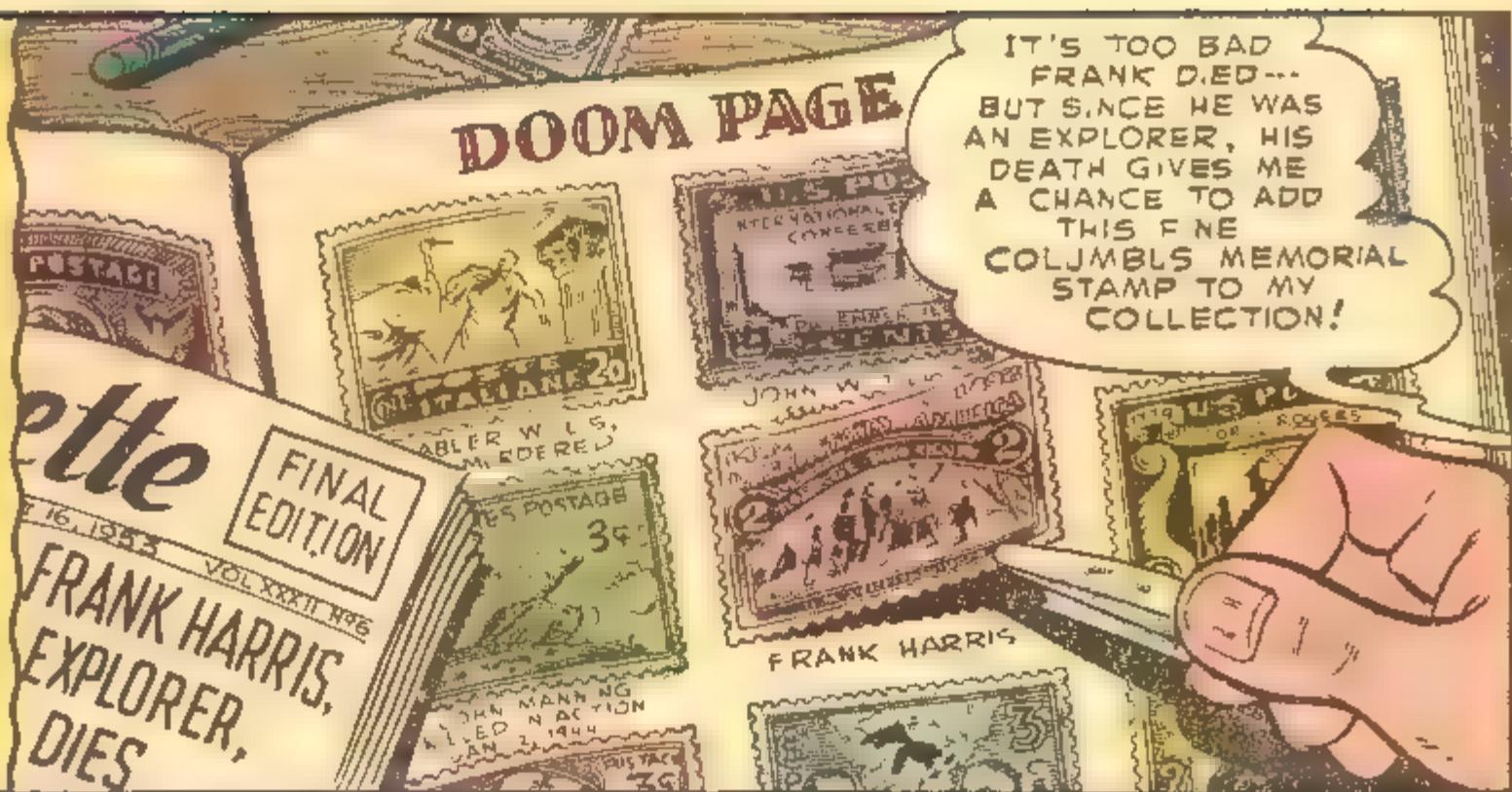




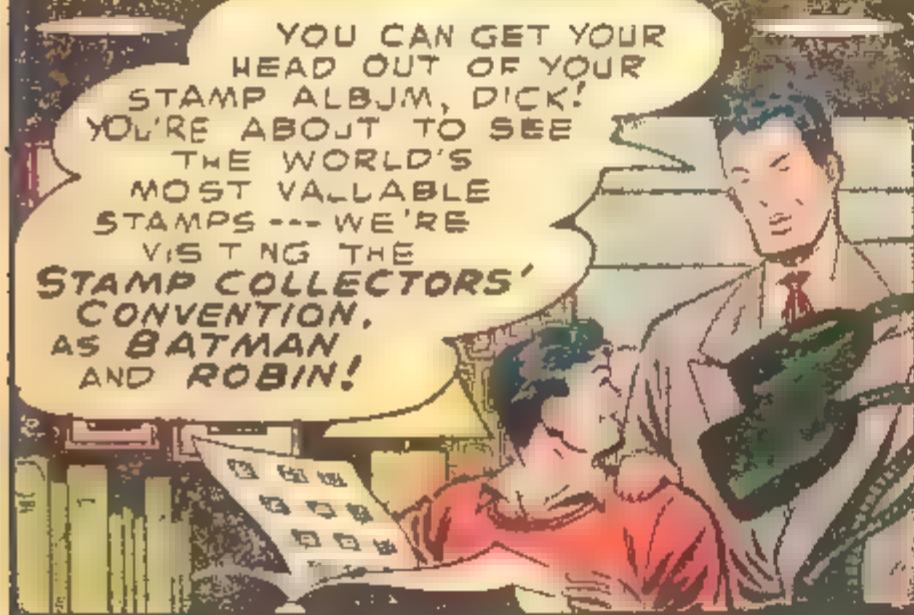
# BATMAN



LATE ONE NIGHT, BEHIND THE DRAWN DRAPEs OF A PENTHOUSE HIGH ABOVE GOTHAM CITY, A STAMP HOBBYIST PERFORMS A STRANGE RITUAL...



AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE SUB-URBAN HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION...

SINCE THERE'LL BE A FORTUNE IN STAMPS COLLECTED UNDER ONE ROOF, I FIGURE IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO HAVE A LOOK!

THIS IS ONE ASSIGNMENT I'M REALLY GOING TO ENJOY!

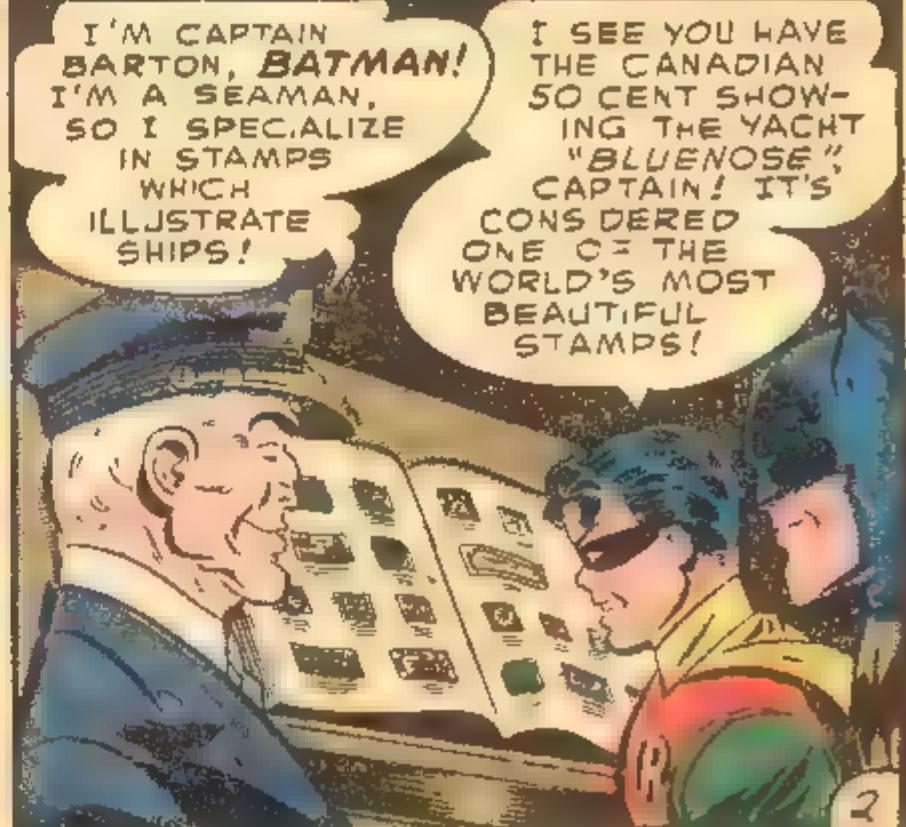
AFTERWARDS, AT THE COLLECTORS' CONVENTION...

THE TREND AMONG COLLECTORS THESE DAYS IS TO SPECIALIZE IN ONE TYPE OF STAMP! FOR EXAMPLE, THIS ALBUM CONTAINS ONLY AIR MAILED... PARTICULARLY STAMPS SHOWING BALLOON ASCENTS!

IT BELONGS TO PROFESSOR LLOYD, BATMAN! HE SPECIALIZES IN THOSE BECAUSE OF HIS WORK... AS YOU KNOW, HE'S THE FAMOUS BALLOONIST!

I'M CAPTAIN BARTON, BATMAN! I'M A SEAMAN, SO I SPECIALIZE IN STAMPS WHICH ILLUSTRATE SHIPS!

I SEE YOU HAVE THE CANADIAN 50 CENT SHOWING THE YACHT "BLUENOSE", CAPTAIN! IT'S CONSIDERED ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL STAMPS!



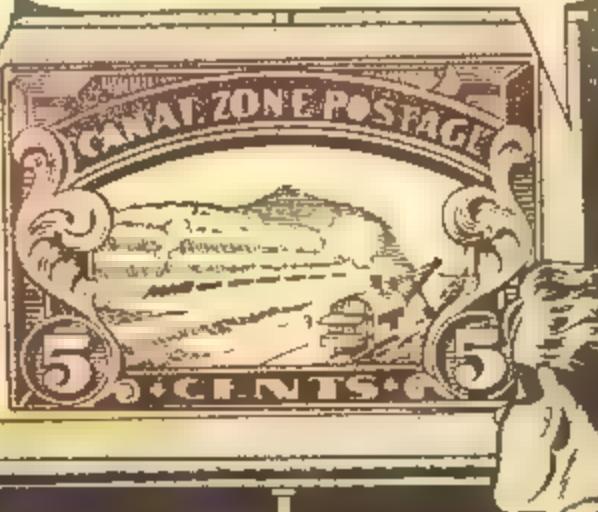


# BATMAN



I'M A CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER, SO I COLLECT STAMPS SHOWING GREAT PROJECTS LIKE THE PANAMA CANAL! THIS PARTICULAR STAMP IS VALUABLE BECAUSE ONE OF THE SERIES WAS A CLUE IN THE PARSONS MURDER CASE!

OH, YES! THE STAMP WAS WRITTEN UP IN ALL THE PAPERS AT THE TIME! NATURALLY, WHEN A STAMP HAS A STORY CONNECTED WITH IT, ITS VALUE INCREASES!



LOOK AT THIS, ROBIN! IT'S THE MOST AMAZING ALBUM AT THE CONVENTION! EVERY STAMP --- PAGE AFTER PAGE OF THEM --- DEPICTS SCENES OF VIOLENCE!



A FRENCH STAMP SHOWING DEATH BY THE GUILLOTINE! THE EXECUTION OF MAXIMILLIAN ON THIS MEXICAN STAMP! AND A GERMAN STAMP WHICH SHOWS THE EXPLOSION OF THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE! WHO IN THE WORLD SPECIALIZES IN THESE?

AND THIS PAGE, BATMAN! IT CONTAINS THE NAMES OF DEAD PERSONS ACCCOMPANIED BY A STAMP TO SYMBOLIZE THE MANNER OF THEIR DEATH!

HMM... THIS LAST ENTRY, FOR FRANK HARRIS, HAS A COLUMBUS STAMP! BUT THAT'S NOT A SCENE OF VIOLENCE! HARRIS DIED A NATURAL DEATH!

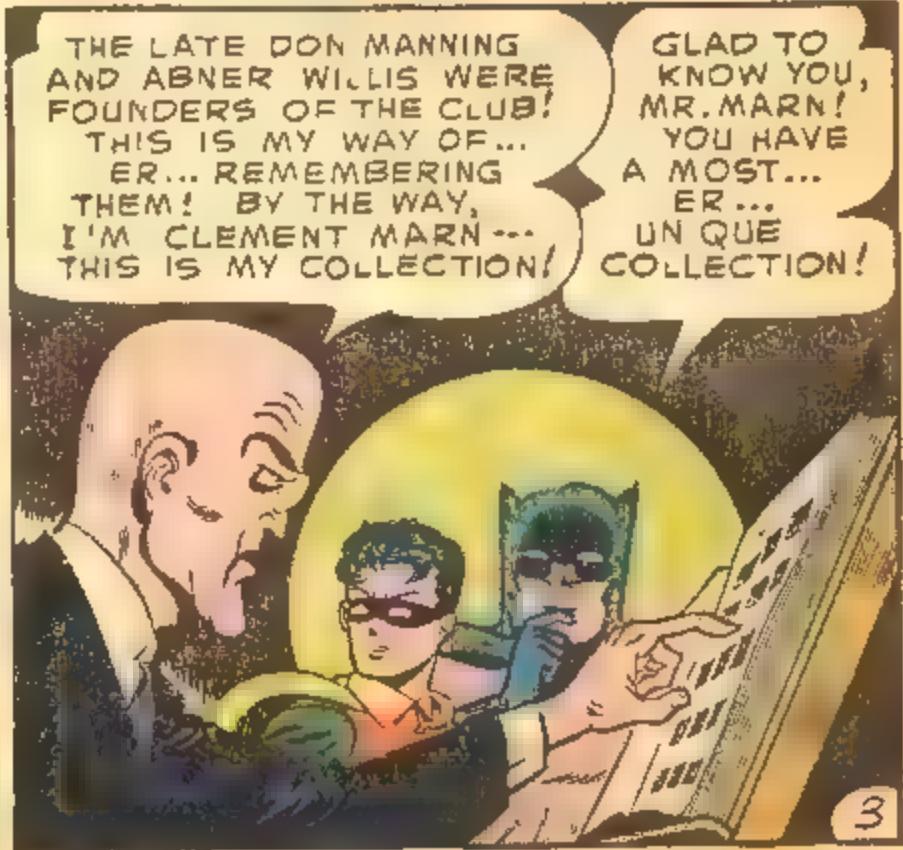
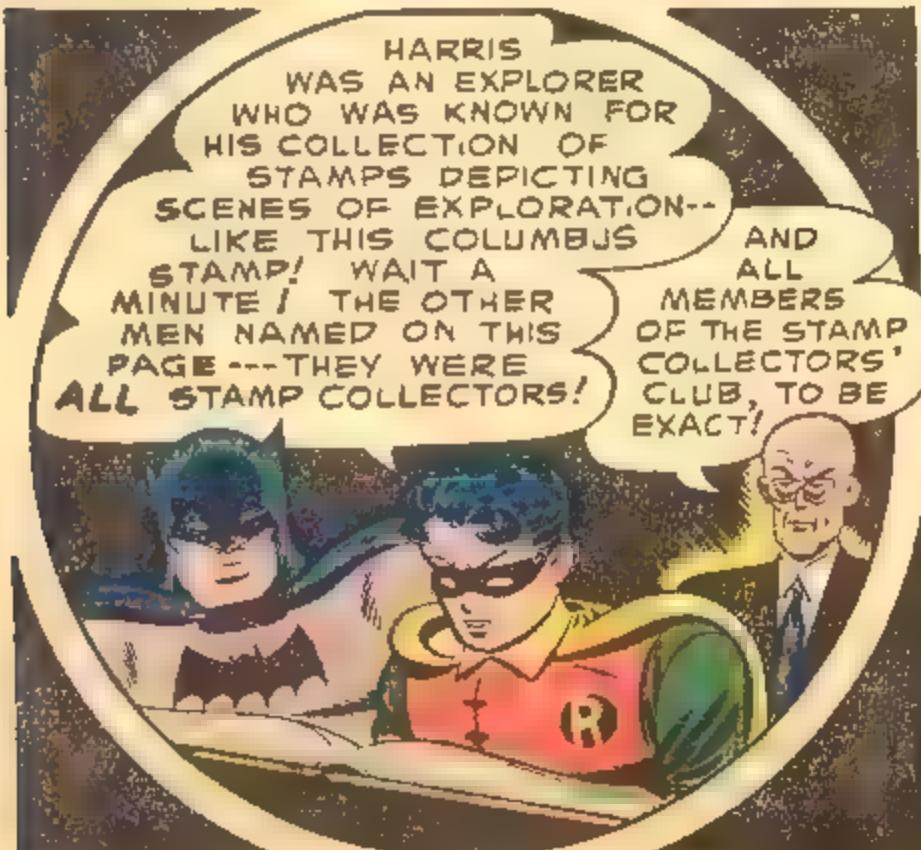


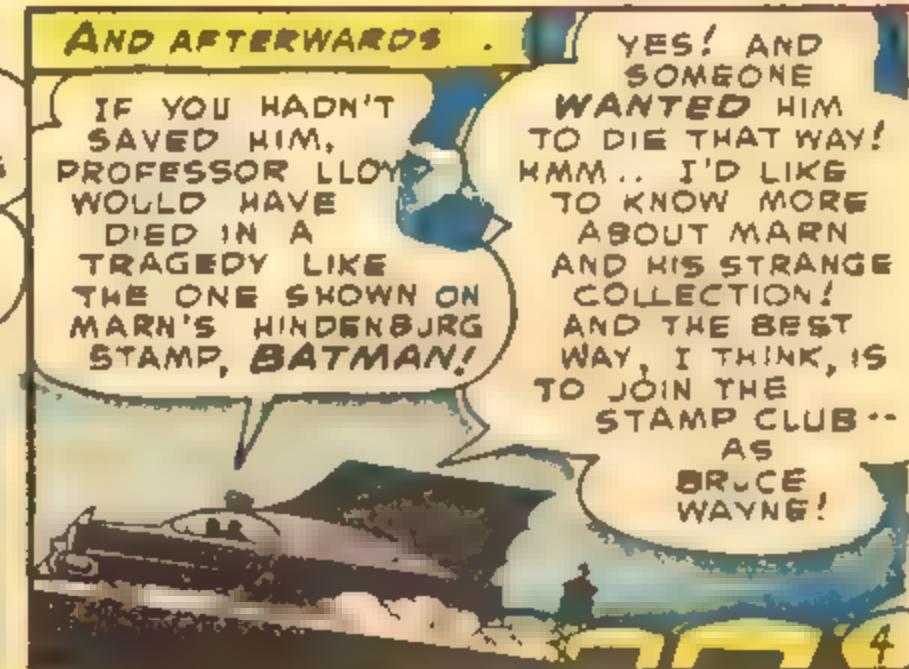
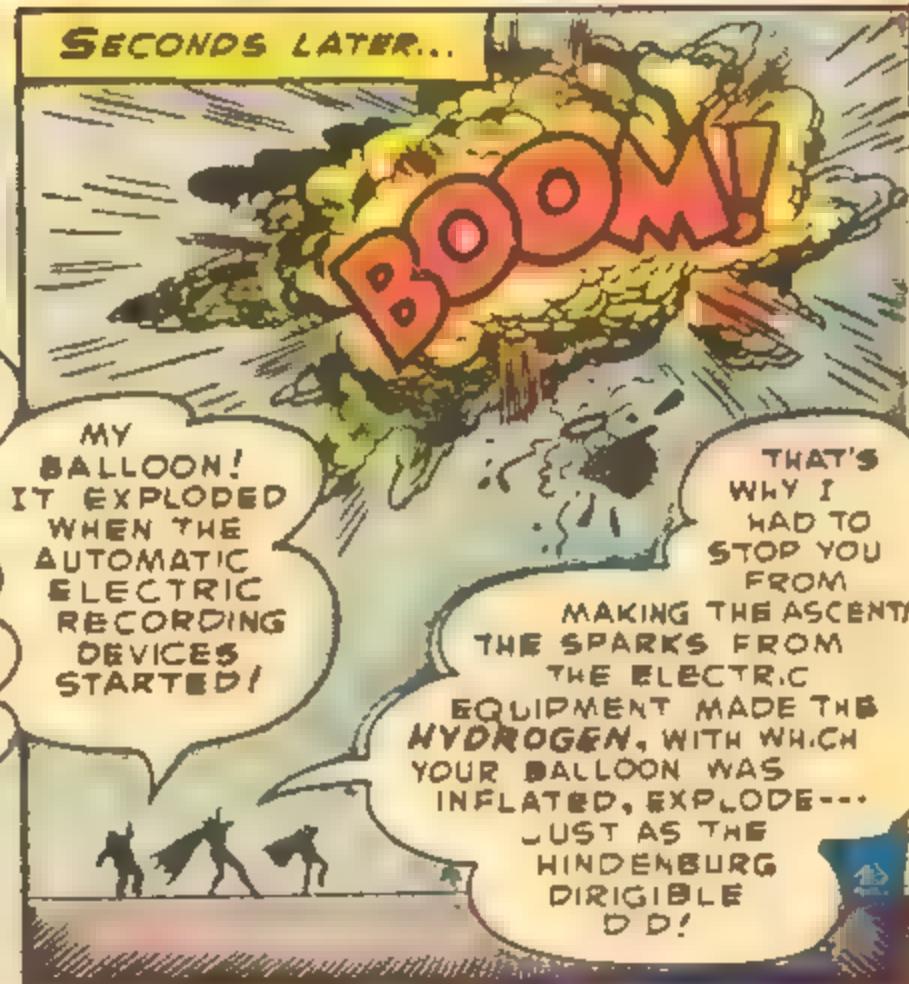
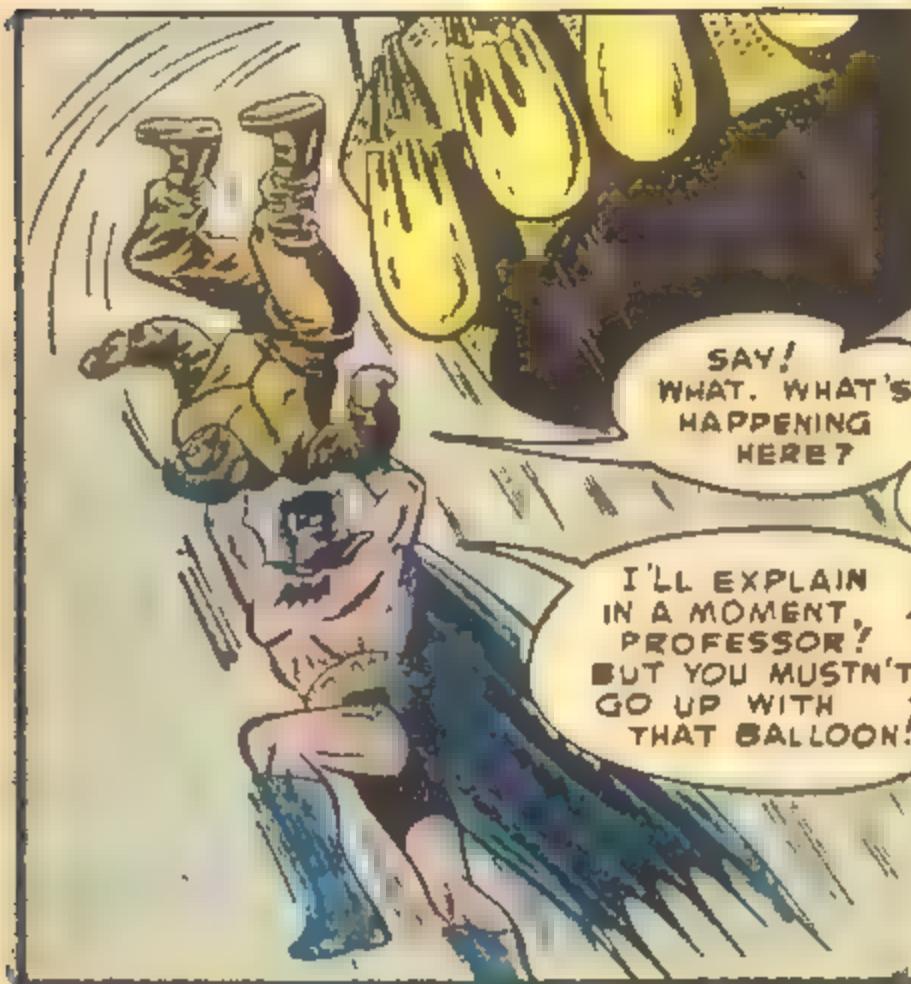
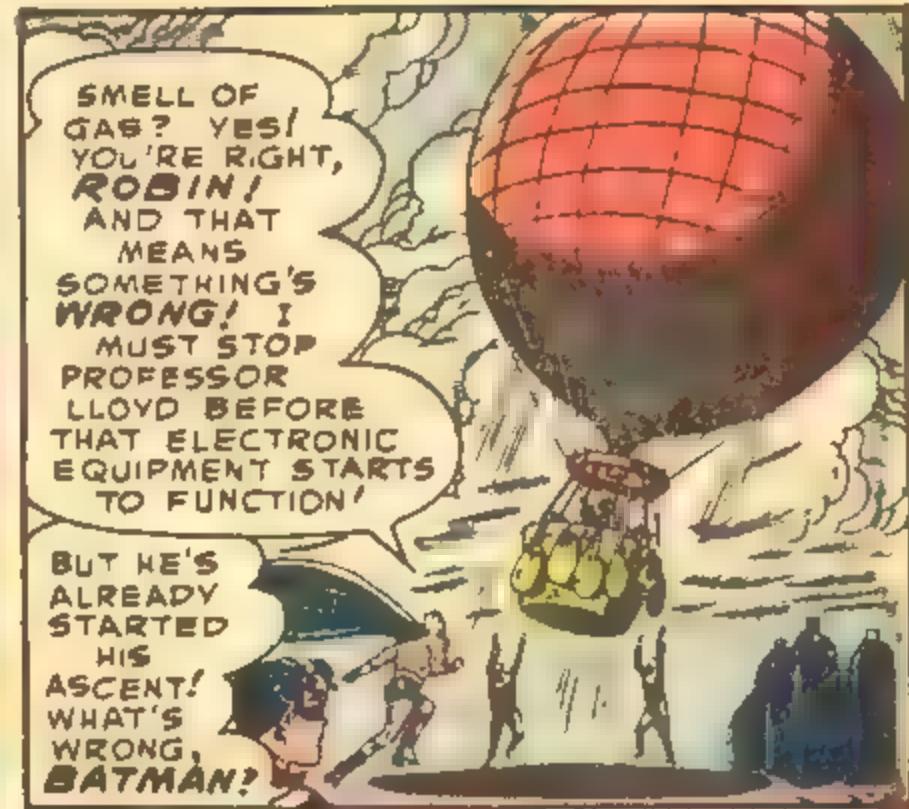
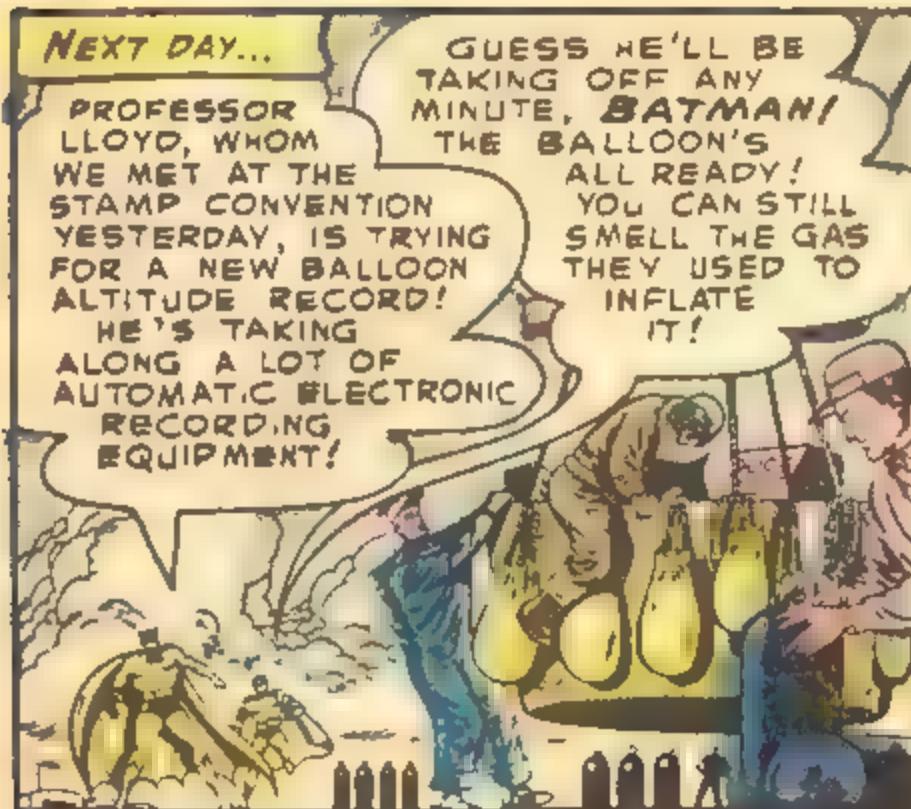
HARRIS WAS AN EXPLORER WHO WAS KNOWN FOR HIS COLLECTION OF STAMPS DEPICTING SCENES OF EXPLORATION -- LIKE THIS COLUMBUS STAMP! WAIT A MINUTE! THE OTHER MEN NAMED ON THIS PAGE --- THEY WERE ALL STAMP COLLECTORS!

AND ALL MEMBERS OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB, TO BE EXACT!

THE LATE DON MANNING AND ABNER WILLIS WERE FOUNDERS OF THE CLUB! THIS IS MY WAY OF... ER... REMEMBERING THEM! BY THE WAY, I'M CLEMENT MARN --- THIS IS MY COLLECTION!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. MARN! YOU HAVE A MOST... ER... UNQUE COLLECTION!







# BATMAN



SOME DAYS AFTER...

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY COLLECTION OF STAMPS WHICH DEPICT RACING CARS FOR... ER... SOME TIME! I HOPE THAT MAKES ME ELIGIBLE TO JOIN YOUR CLUB!

THANK YOU, MR. WAYNE! WE'LL LET YOU KNOW IF YOU'RE ACCEPTED INTO OUR CLUB!

SINCE BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AS A WEALTHY SPORTSMAN, THE RACING CAR THEME WILL SEEM NATURAL!

AND FINALLY...

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. WAYNE! NOT ONE CANCELED STAMP! YOU'RE NOW A MEMBER OF OUR STAMP CLUB!

HMM... A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS DEPICTING RACING CARS! THEY SOMETIMES ARE INVOLVED IN MOST VIOLENT ACCIDENTS-- AND I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH STAMPS IN MY COLLECTION!

PRESENTLY, AFTER BRUCE LEAVES...

YOU KNOW OUR SYSTEM FOR CHOOSING A NEW MEMBER! YOU EACH HOLD AN ENVELOPE WITH A NEW STAMP ON IT! IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO OBJECTS TO WAYNE, LET HIM USE THE HAND CANCEL BEFORE HIM! WHEN THE ENVELOPES ARE TURNED IN, IF ONE CONTAINS A CANCELED STAMP, WAYNE IS BLACKBALLED!



SEVERAL DAYS AFTER...

SINCE I JOINED THE STAMP CLUB AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'VE LEARNED TO CONNECT MARN WITH THE ATTEMPT ON LLOYD'S LIFE!

I'M GLAD WE WERE INVITED TO THE YACHT RACES, BATMAN! IT'S A CHANGE FROM STAMP... SAY! WHAT'S THAT SAILOR YELLING ABOUT?

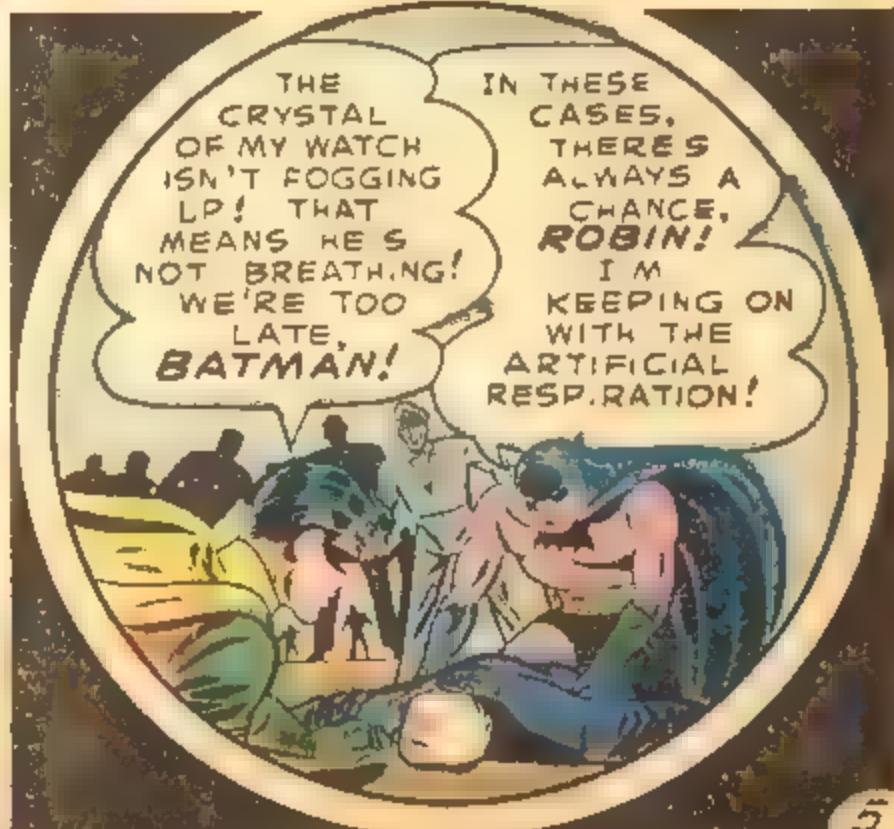


I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED! I HEARD A SPLASH AND WHEN I RAN AFT ON THE YACHT, THE CAPTAIN WAS BENEATH THE WATER! I DIVE IN AFTER HIM AND DRAGGED HIM ONTO THE DECK!

IT'S CAPTAIN BARTON! WE MET HIM AT THE STAMP CLUB SHOW!

THE CRYSTAL OF MY WATCH ISN'T FOGGING UP! THAT MEANS HE'S NOT BREATHING! WE'RE TOO LATE, BATMAN!

IN THESE CASES, THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE, ROBIN! I'M KEEPING ON WITH THE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!

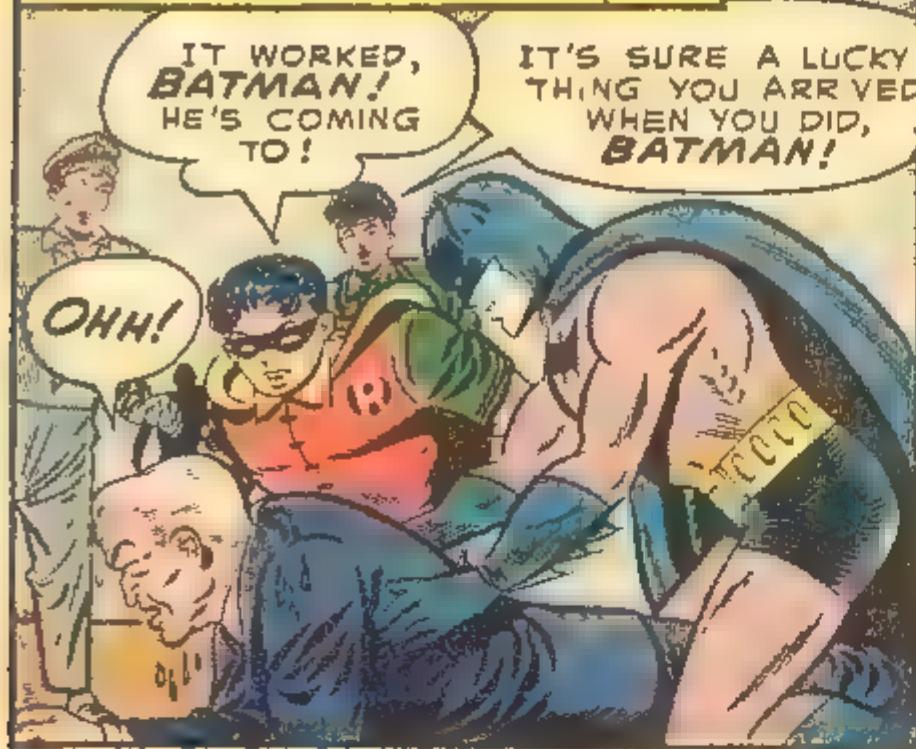




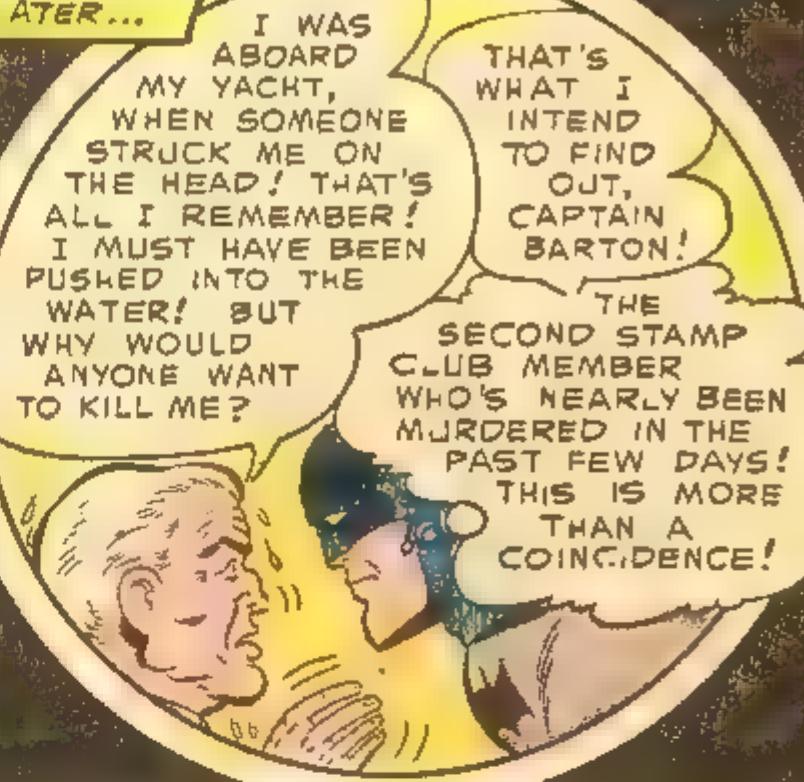
# BATMAN



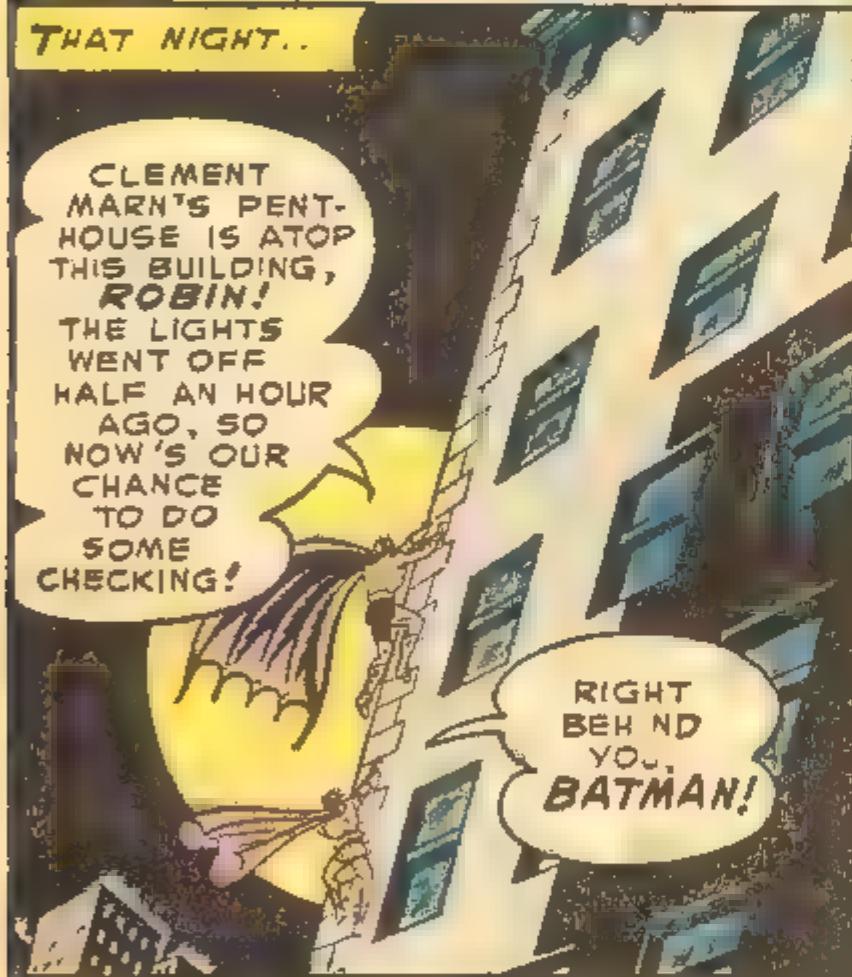
TENSE MOMENTS PASS UNTIL...



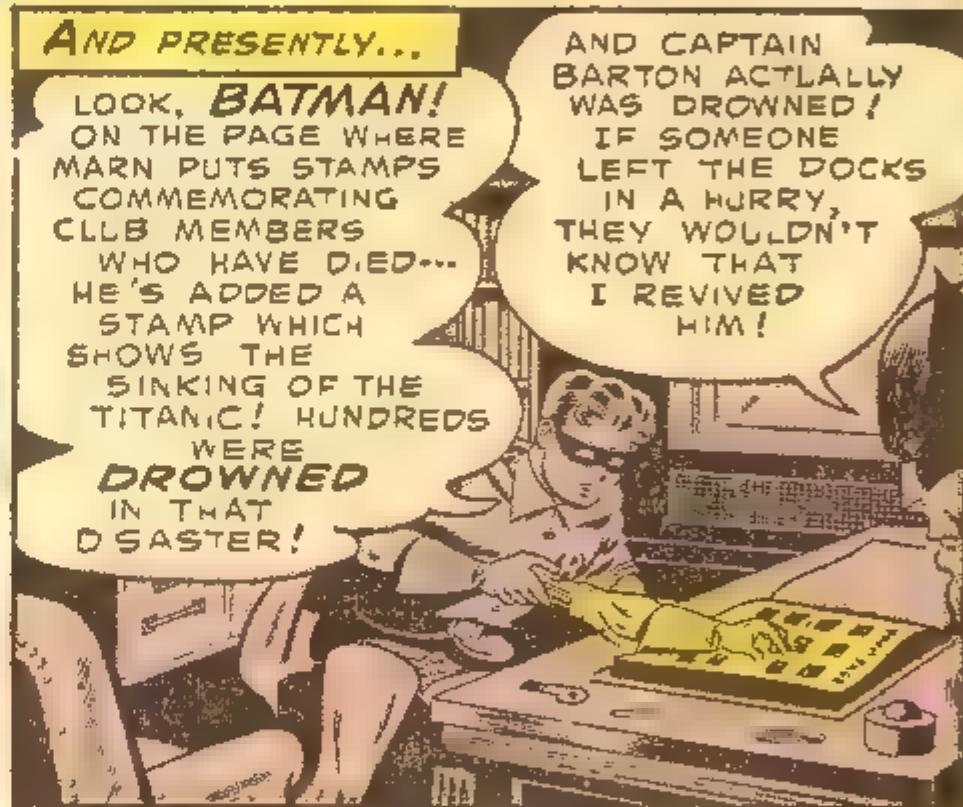
LATER...



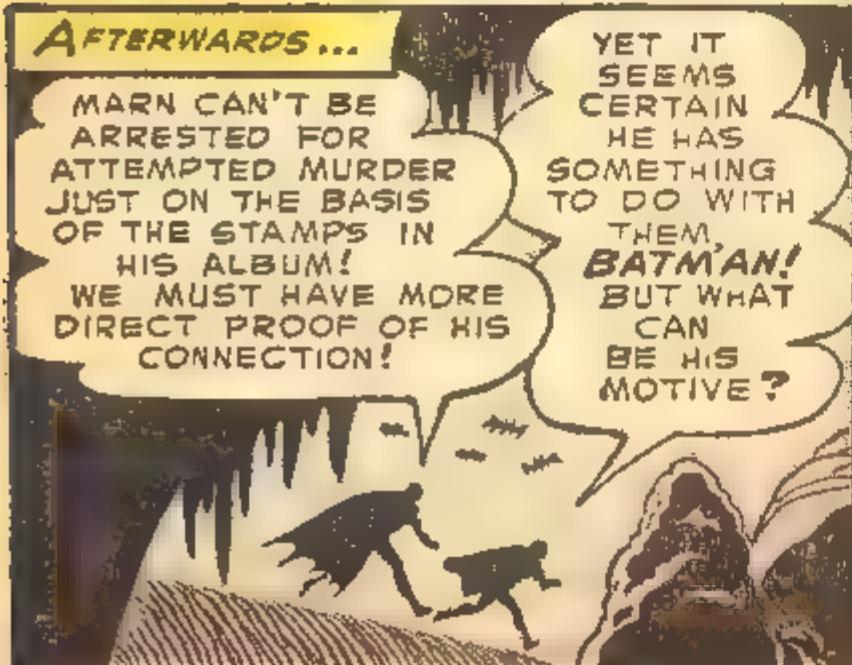
THAT NIGHT...



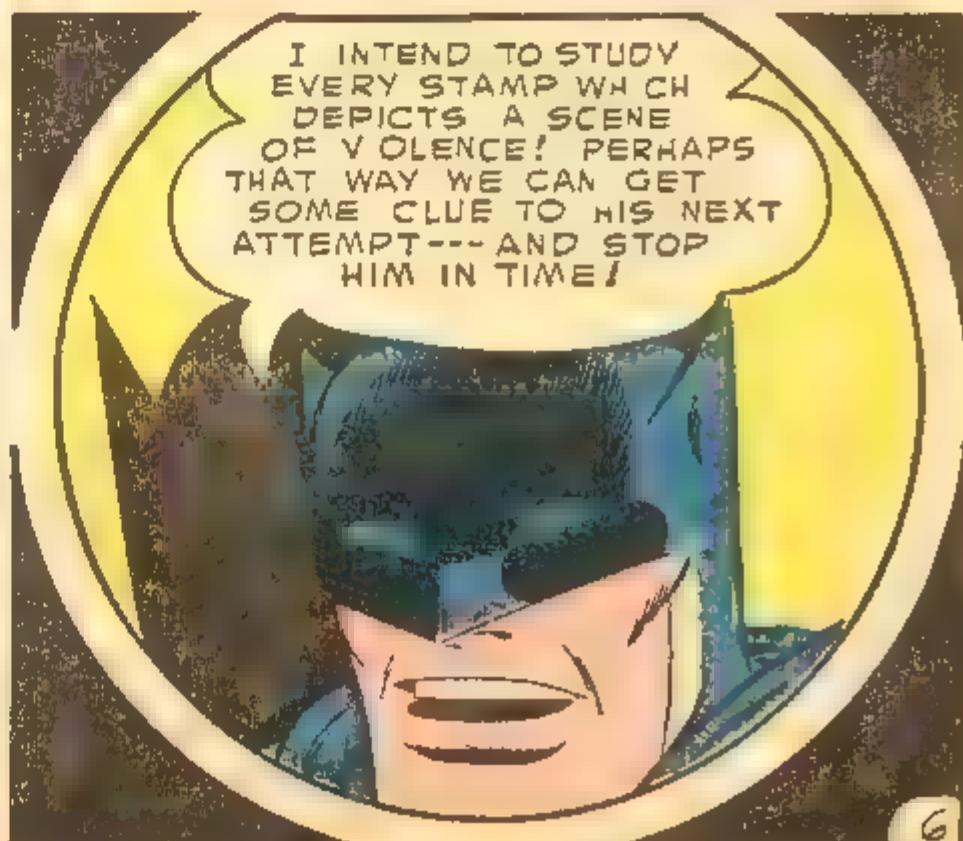
AND PRESENTLY...



AFTERWARDS...



I INTEND TO STUDY EVERY STAMP WH CH DEPICTS A SCENE OF V OLENCE! PERHAPS THAT WAY WE CAN GET SOME CLUE TO HIS NEXT ATTEMPT--- AND STOP HIM IN TIME!





# BATMAN



## AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

I'VE MANAGED TO GET DUPLICATES OF THE STAMPS OF VIOLENCE IN MARN'S COLLECTION FOR US TO STUDY, **ROBIN!** STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FOUND THAT NONE OF THEM IS PARTICULARLY VALUABLE!

HMM.. AN ITALIAN ISSUE SHOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF CAESAR! THAT DOESN'T GIVE A CLUE TO ANY PARTICULAR CLUB MEMBER!



## SOME HOURS AFTER...

THIS FRENCH STAMP SHOWING THE GUILLOTINE IS THE LAST, **BATMAN!** WE HAVE NO MORE CLUE AS TO WHERE THE WOULD-BE MURDERER WILL STRIKE NEXT THAN WE HAD BEFORE!

1fr 50 POSTES 15

AND SINCE WE DON'T KNOW HIS MOTIVE, WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE THAT HE WILL TRY AGAIN!

## AND NEXT DAY...

WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE STAMP CLUB, BRUCE! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME CLUE IN THOSE STAMPS AS TO WHO MIGHT BE A VICTIM, THE--

DICK! THIS NEWSPAPER PICTURE SHOWS THAT ENGINEER, ROBERT HILLINGS! HE'S A CLUB MEMBER AND THIS PICTURE... IT MAY BE THE CLUE WE'RE AFTER!

Gotham Gazette

FIRST PILE IN NEW RECLAMATION PROJECT TO BE DRIVEN TODAY

A SWIFT CHANGE, AND SOON THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

MR. HILLINGS IS IN CHARGE OF DRIVING THE PILES IN THIS MARSHY LAND WHICH WILL MAKE BUILDING ON IT POSSIBLE! BUT HOW DOES THAT TIE IN WITH ONE OF THE STAMPS IN MARN'S COLLECTION, **BATMAN?**

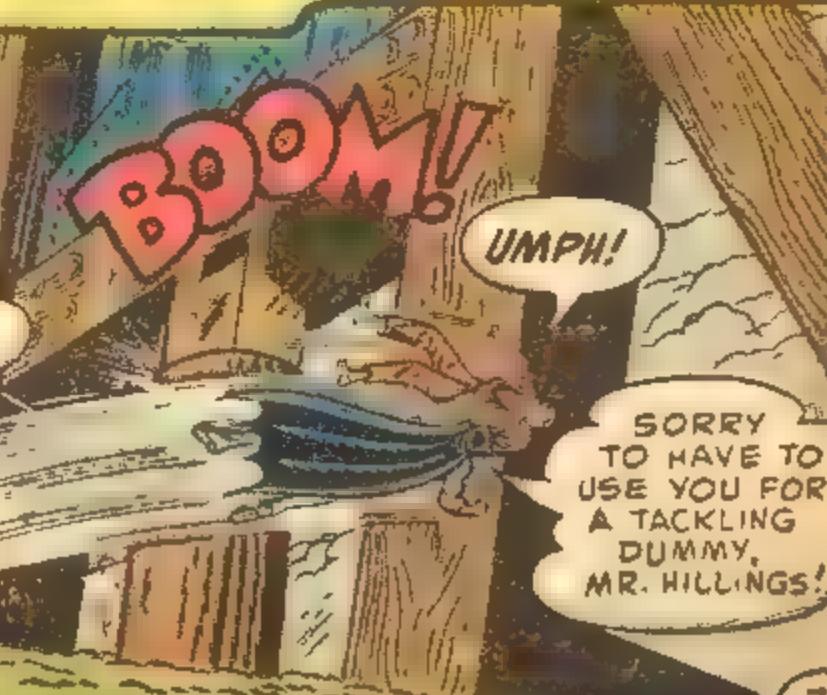
IT'S A LONG SHOT, **ROBIN!** BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE PILE-DRIVER! DOESN'T IT REMIND YOU OF A SCENE OF VIOLENCE ON ONE OF THE STAMPS?

I GET IT, **BATMAN!** THE PILE-DRIVER LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE DEATH-DEALING GUILLOTINE ON THAT FRENCH--

AND RIGHT NOW, IT'S ABOUT TO DO THE JOB OF A GUILLOTINE... UNLESS I CAN STOP IT!

MR. HILLINGS! LOOK OUT!

LIKE A CHARGING FULLBACK, THE HOODED LAWMAN MAKES A DESPERATE DIVE AND...





# BATMAN



PRESENTLY...

SEE, ROBIN! THE CABLE WHICH HELD THE WEIGHT WHICH ALMOST CRASHED ON HILLINGS WAS CUT! THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! IT WAS ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF A STAMP COLLECTOR!

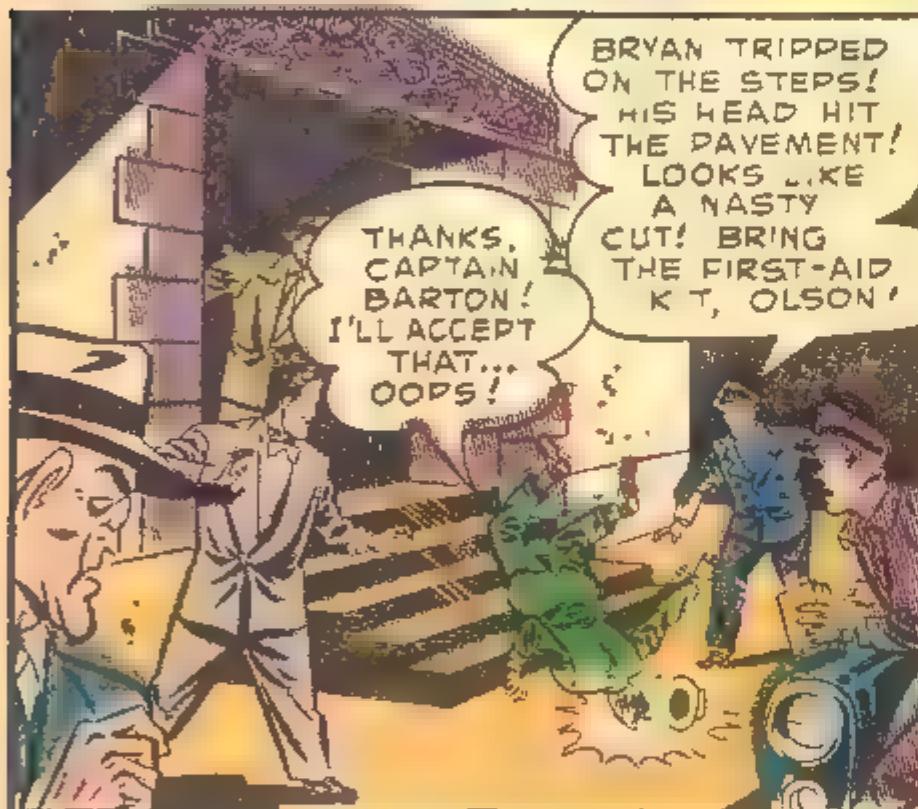
AND CARR ED OUT TO RESEMBLE A SCENE FROM ONE OF MARN'S STAMPS OF VIOLENCE! BUT F MARN IS BEHIND THESE CRIMES, WHY IS HE DOING IT?

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AFTER A MEETING OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB...

THE ATTEMPTS ON THE MEMBERS' LIVES WHICH SIMULATE THE SCENES IN MARN'S STAMPS ARE BEGINNING TO GET ON THEIR NERVES!

NO ONE'S SPOKEN A WORD TO MARN ALL EVENING. THEY DON'T EVEN WANT TO GET NEAR HIM!

CAN I GIVE ANYONE A LIFT? ONE OF MY CREW IS HERE WITH MY CAR!



AND AFTERWARDS, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

I'VE BEEN READING THE PHILATELISTS' JOURNAL, DICK! THERE'S A MEXICAN STAMP WHICH DEPICTS A VIOLENT WRECK DURING THE PAN-AMERICAN ROAD RACE! THAT MIGHT BE QUITE A TEMPTATION TO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE MURDER ATTEMPTS!

AND BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AT THE CLUB AS A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS SHOWING RACING CARS... SO YOU'LL BE THE NEXT VICTIM!

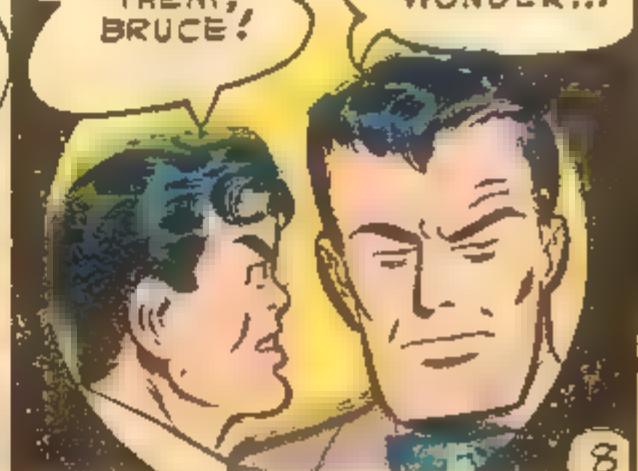
NEXT DAY...

I'M SORRY, MR. WAYNE! BUT YOUR FELLOW CLUB MEMBER, CAPTAIN BARTON, WAS JUST IN HERE AND PURCHASED EVERY ONE OF THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS!

HMM... THIS IS THE THIRD SHOP WE'VE BEEN TO AND EACH TIME BARTON'S ARRIVED AHEAD OF US AND BOUGHT ALL OF THOSE STAMPS!

I SHOULD THINK HE'D HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF VIOLENT STAMPS AFTER HE NEARLY REENACTED THE SCENE OF DROWNING ON ONE OF THEM, BRUCE!

THERE'S NO DOUBT HE WAS NEARLY DEAD WHEN I SAVED HIM---I WONDER...





# BATMAN



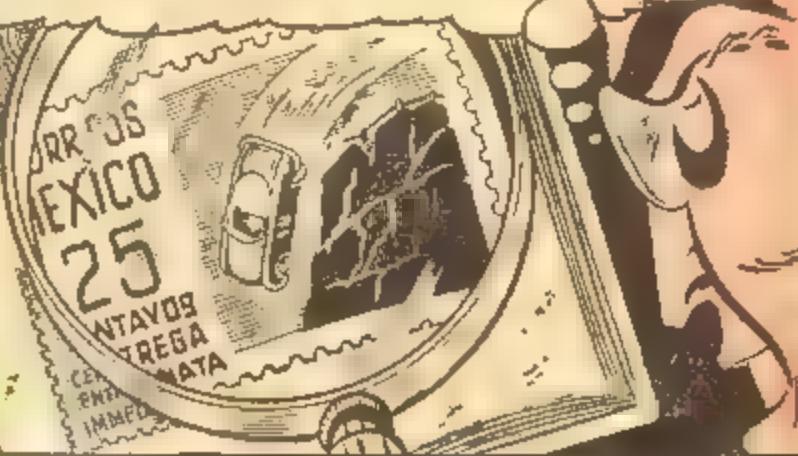
SOME DAYS AFTER...

IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THERE HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTS TO KILL STAMP CLUB MEMBERS IN THE MANNER OF A SCENE ON A STAMP, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE WISE TO ENTER THIS ROAD RACE NOW, MR. WAYNE?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE I COLLECT STAMPS WITH RACING CARS ON THEM AND THERE'S AN ISSUE SHOWING A WRECK DURING A ROAD RACE? I'M NOT WORRIED! PERHAPS THE OTHERS WERE JUST... ER... COINCIDENCE!

AND AS THE POWERFUL SPORTS CARS ROAR AWAY OVER THE DANGEROUS COURSE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

AH! A NEW SCENE OF VIOLENCE FOR MY MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION! THOSE OTHER MEMBERS MAY SNUB CLEMENT MARN BUT I DON'T NEED THEM WHEN I HAVE SUCH A FASCINATING ALBUM!

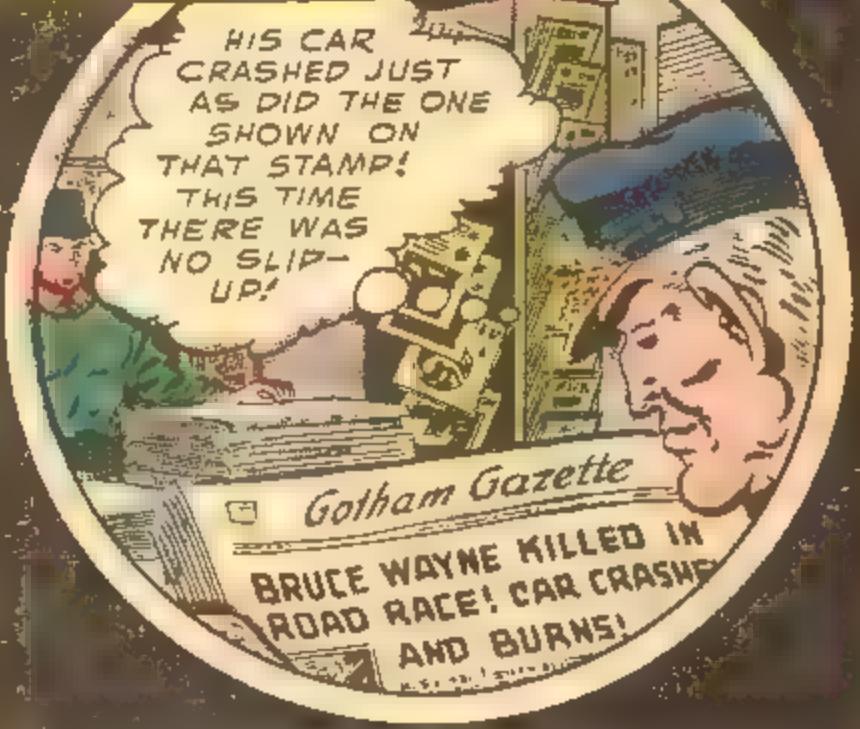


WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, ON A LONELY STRETCH OF MOUNTAIN ROAD NEAR GOTHAM CITY...

**CRASH!**

AND LATER...

HIS CAR CRASHED JUST AS DID THE ONE SHOWN ON THAT STAMP! THIS TIME THERE WAS NO SLIP-UP!



STILL LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

BUT IF YOU KNEW SOMEONE HAD CUT THE BRAKE RODS ON THE CAR BRUCE WAYNE WAS DRIVING, WHY DID YOU START THE RACE? AND WHY DID YOU LET THE CAR CRASH AND PERMIT THE WORLD TO THINK BRUCE WAYNE IS DEAD?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, ROBIN! BUT RIGHT NOW, WE MUST VISIT EVERY STAMP SHOP IN GOTHAM!

SOMETIMES AFTER...

THAT'S A TREMENDOUS PRICE YOU'RE ASKING, CAPTAIN BARTON! BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS! AND OF COURSE THEY'RE PRETTY VALUABLE NOW!

PERHAPS NOT SO VALUABLE AS BARTON THOUGHT THEY'D BE!





# BATMAN



MY... ER... FRIEND  
BRUCE WAYNE KNEW  
SOMEONE HAD TAMPERED  
WITH HIS CAR! BUT HE  
JUMPED OUT OF IT  
AND LET IT GO  
OVER THE CLIFF  
SO I COULD  
LEARN FOR SURE  
WHO HAD A MOTIVE  
FOR TRYING TO  
KILL HIM!

WHY...  
WHY...  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT  
YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT!

YOU KNEW THE  
VALUE OF STAMPS  
WOULD GREATLY INCREASE  
IF THERE WAS SOME STORY  
CONNECTED WITH THEM! SO  
YOU BOUGHT UP CERTAIN  
ISSUES AND THEN TRIED  
TO MAKE SURE THERE  
WOULD BE A STORY SO  
THEY'D SELL FOR A HUGE  
PROFIT! THIS TIME YOU  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
SUCCEEDED!

AND LATER...

WELL, BARTON  
FINALLY CONFESSED!  
BUT DO YOU MEAN HE  
ACTUALLY DROWNED  
HIMSELF AND TOOK  
A CHANCE ON BEING  
REVIVED TO  
MAKE SURE  
HE WOULD  
NEVER BE  
SUSPECTED,  
**BATMAN?**

FANTASTIC  
AS SUCH A  
SCHEME SEEKS,  
IT'S TRUE,  
**ROBIN!**  
HE FIGURED  
CLEMENT MARN,  
WHO IS ACTUALLY  
ONLY A HARMLESS  
ECCENTRIC,  
WOULD GET ALL  
THE BLAME! BUT  
I LEARNED THAT  
THE CREWMAN, WHO  
CALLED ME FOR  
HELP, IS ACTUALLY  
AN EXPERT AT  
FIRST-AID!

I WONDERED WHY HE  
DIDN'T GIVE ARTIFICIAL  
RESPIRATION HIMSELF!  
OF COURSE, BARTON  
KNEW I WAS  
SCHEDULED TO BE  
THERE AND HE  
WANTED ME TO KNOW  
HE WAS ACTUALLY  
DROWNED! BUT, HE  
TOOK A TERRIBLE  
CHANCE SINCE  
THERE WAS ONLY  
A FIFTY-FIFTY  
CHANCE I  
COULD  
REVIVE  
HIM!

WELL, BARTON  
MUST GIVE  
UP  
COLLECTING  
POSTAGE  
STAMPS NOW...  
HE'S ONLY  
ALLOWED TWO  
LETTERS A  
MONTH  
IN  
PRISON!

THE  
END

2  
\$1.00



TRY THESE DELICIOUS  
TOOTSIE POPS! AND  
THE TOOTSIE ROLL  
TOO!

Nothing beats that  
mouth-watering, chocolaty

flavor of the chewy TOOTSIE ROLL.



Tootsie  
Roll

America's favorite candy

DELICIOUS  
CHEWY  
TOOTSIE ROLL  
CENTER

CHERRY  
CHOCOLATE  
ORANGE  
LEMON  
LIME



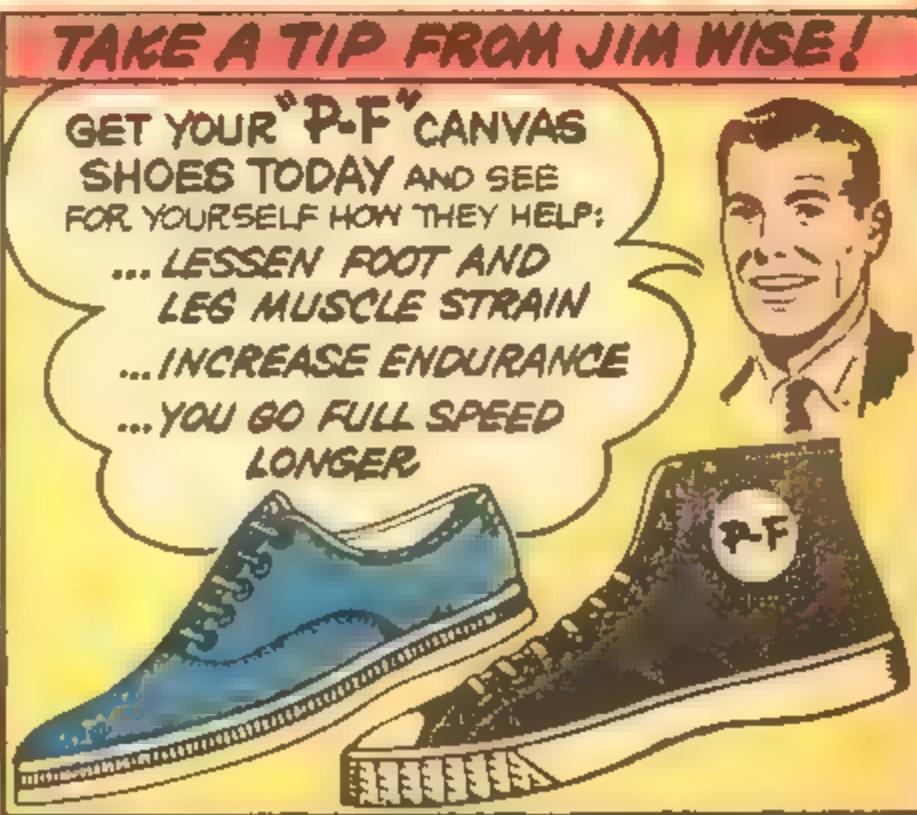
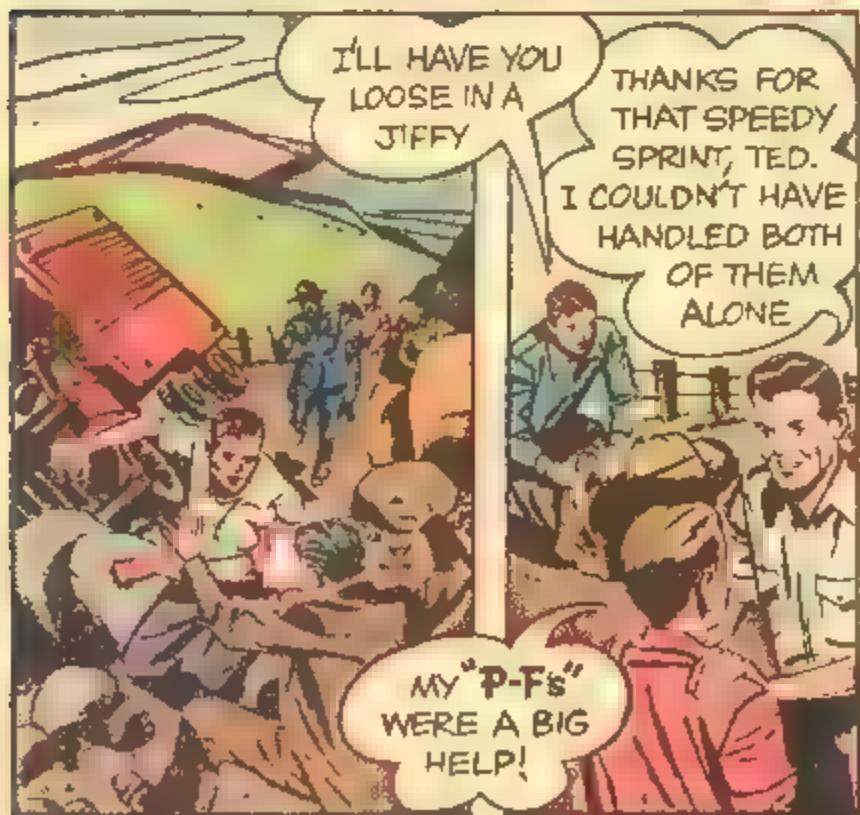
JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.



"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®



# QUICK QUIZ

WHICH RIVER IS LONGER....  
THE MISSISSIPPI OR THE MISSOURI?



A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS  
THAT THE MISSOURI RIVER IS  
**MUCH LONGER!**

WAS COFFEE ALWAYS THE  
FAVORITE AMERICAN BEVERAGE?



NO! TEA WAS THE FAVORED  
BEVERAGE OF THE AMERICAN  
COLONISTS...UNTIL THE HEAVY TEA  
TAX AND THE BOSTON TEA PARTY  
TURNED AMERICANS AGAINST  
TEA AND TOWARD COFFEE!

WHICH IS THE LONGEST MOUNTAIN  
CHAIN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD?



THE ANDES OF SOUTH AMERICA....  
(4,500 MILES LONG) THEY STRETCH  
ALONG THE ENTIRE WEST COAST  
OF SOUTH AMERICA....FROM CAPE  
HORN TO THE Isthmus OF PANAMA!

HOW MANY SENSATIONS OF  
TASTE ARE THERE?



THERE ARE 4 SENSATIONS OF  
TASTE....SWEET, SOUR, BITTER  
AND SALTY! ALL OTHER TASTES OR  
FLAVORS ARE COMBINATIONS OF THESE!

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**POLIO**  
Research  
will mean  
**Victory!**



**GAMMA GLOBULIN**—  
obtained from human blood—  
protects for a few weeks.  
But it is in very short supply



When **POLIO** is around,  
follow these **PRECAUTIONS**  
1 Keep clean  
2 Don't get fatigued  
3 Avoid new groups  
4 Don't get chilled

**A VACCINE**

is not ready for 1953. But  
there is hope for the future



THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION  
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



# "I CONFESS!"

**Sometimes, These Two Words Are Just the Beginning—and Not the End—of the Policeman's Job**

**D**ETECTIVE-Sergeant Alvin Mahler, attached to Homicide, was dog-tired. Who wouldn't be with two hours of catnaps in as many days? Dog-tired, and discouraged.

Conscientious police officers, and the overwhelming majority take their jobs with dead seriousness, enter every new case as if it were their first. They act as if their entire careers depended on successfully breaking it.

Long, honorable records don't count. A dozen brilliant investigations go down the drain with the first unsuccessful, unsolved case. There's nothing anyone can do about it—that's how they feel about it.

And Det.-Sgt. Mahler's present assignment, the investigation of the murder of a local business man—motive, robbery—looked like the case that was going to break his amazing record of 12 successful investigations!

The Sergeant wasn't a superstitious man. Few policemen are. But Mahler could be excused for breathing, "Naturally, it would be the 13th," as he dragged his weary feet into headquarters, and stretched out on a worn leather couch.

The phone buzzed. Wearily, the Sergeant lifted the receiver. "Mahler here."

A crisp voice snapped on the other side. "Man out here, Al—wants to confess the Corbin killing!"

The ache in Mahler's bones fled like a frightened rabbit. He was up and out of the room before the telephone receiver stopped swaying in its cradle, and he was eyeing the suspect a minute later.

Lt. Jamison, passing through, clapped Mahler on the back. "Lucky!" he whispered. And Mahler knew exactly what he meant. Sure, he was lucky! The case had started out with the investigating officer beating his head against a stone wall, and after he had swiftly run down every available clue, it had looked as if he would end up the same way.

Now, out of the blue, the killer, for some reason of his own, had obligingly walked in and handed Mahler his case on a silver platter!

Who said "13" was an unlucky number? Not Lt.-Sgt. Mahler, no, sir!

Mahler sat down before the killer, nodded to the police stenog, sitting un-

obtrusively to one side, and with a friendly, but dead-pan expression on his face, said, "Okay, my boy, start from the beginning."

The prisoner was at least 10 years older than Mahler, but that "My boy" routine was good psychology. Mahler knew from experience.

The prisoner told a long, rambling story of his crime. He went back to the motive, and the motive contained a recital of his early youth. He hadn't had much in the way of opportunities. He had been a failure all his life. He had come to this city about six months before, looking for work, trying to pick up the pieces of his wasted life.

"But what's the use?" he shrugged with a significant gesture of his hands, held palms outward. "No money, no friends. Nobody cares if I live or die."

And while the man continued his long, rambling confession, leading to the murder of someone he had not known, Mahler's heart grew heavy inside him. Here was a tailor-made confession—the opportunity to get rid of a case that was bound to mar his good record.

But it was no go—this talkative character was not his man.

"You'd like to be in the spotlight, wouldn't you, old boy?" asked Mahler, a sad note creeping into his voice. "Sure—a crowded courtroom, flashlight cameras, reporters making a big fuss over you! All the attention you never got!"

Mahler rose, walked slowly to the door, and turned to give the open-mouthed man a last look. "Take it easy, my boy," was all he said. Outside the

door, Mahler spoke under his breath to a uniformed policeman. "Better get him over to a skull doctor before he really decides to kill someone," he said.

Mahler went back to the worn leather couch. He'd take a nap for an hour or so, and then start all over again.

The story you have just read is true. Names have been changed, but it actually happened. It happens every day in every police department in every city in the nation. And police will tell you that they spend as much time proving "confessions" wrong as they do trying to break down a guilty suspect to confessing.

Nor are slightly deranged publicity-seekers the only wrongdoers in this respect. Innocent bystanders, witnesses to a crime, have often been known to put the finger mistakenly on an innocent man as the killer. But police authorities are aware of this pitfall, and proceed with caution at all times.

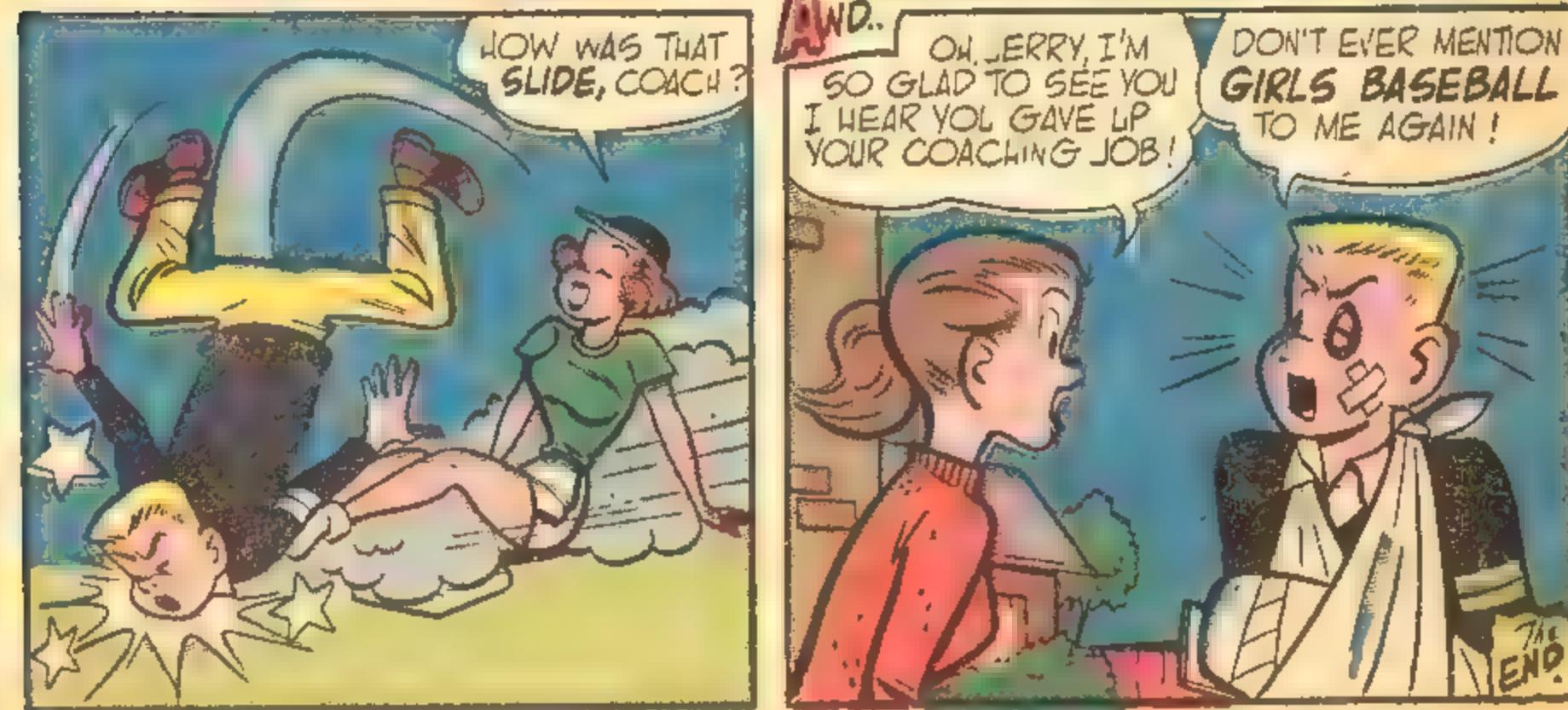
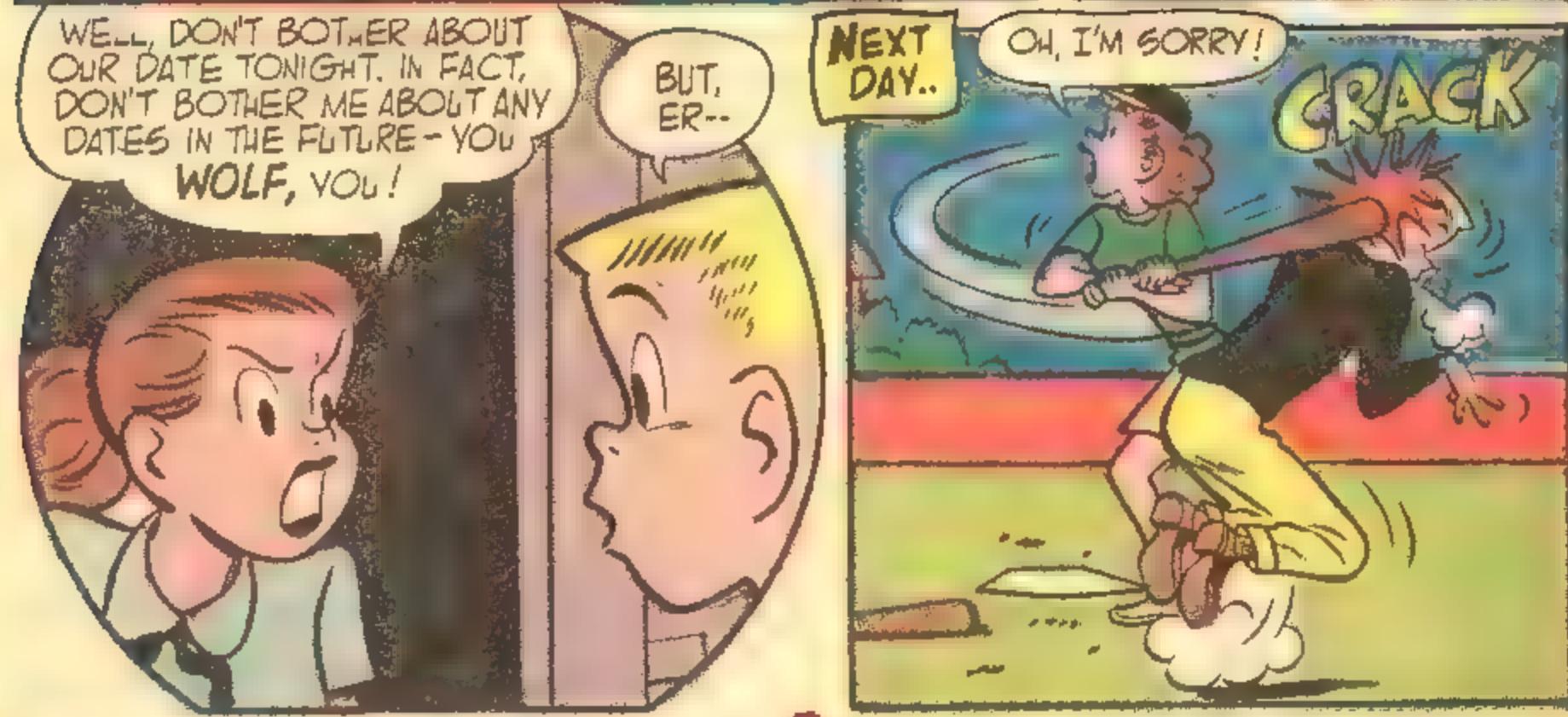
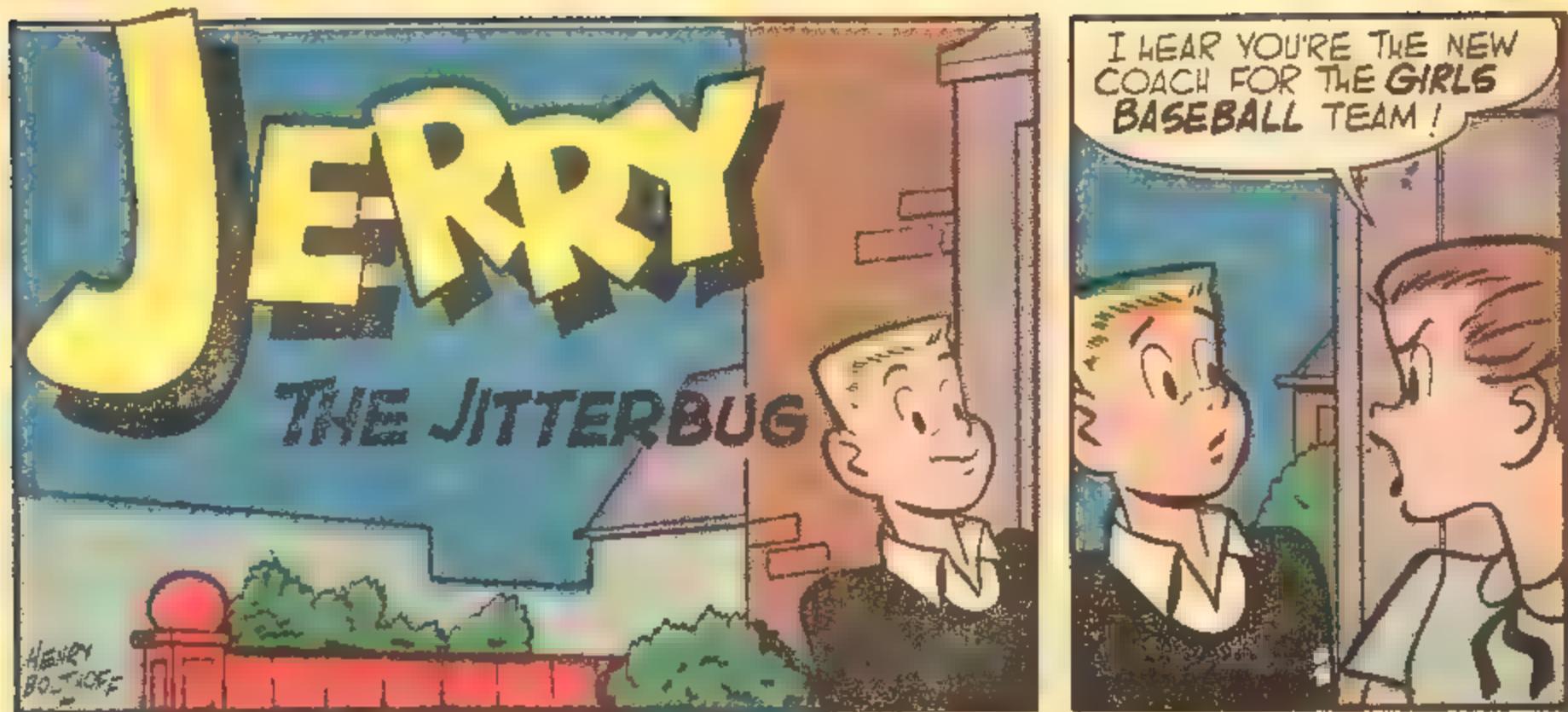
Once, a witness positively identified a suspect as the criminal from the color of his eyes. But police took the trouble to determine that the witness was—  
**COLOR BLIND!**

Most of the witnesses in this category are generally people who have made an honest error. But much harder for the police to deal with are the perjurers, who deliberately swear to an identification they know to be false. Such witnesses are motivated by bribery, or try to protect the actual murderer.

Whichever the case, the investigating police officer knows that his job isn't necessarily ended with a confession.

Sometimes, it's just the beginning.

—John Marston



# Binky

## shows "HOW TO SPEND A SUMMER WEEK!"

MONDAY...

COME ON,  
PETE, LET'S GO  
N WITH BINKY  
AND THE REST  
OF THE CROWD!

NAAA-- IT'S  
TOO HOT!

MUSEUM OF SCIENCE

SEE SUMMER  
EXHIBIT OF  
SCIENTIFIC  
WONDERS

TUESDAY...

GOSH, BINKY IS HAVING  
FUN WITH HIS PART-TIME  
JOB. MAYBE WE COULD--

NAAA--  
IT'S NOT  
WORTH  
IT!

WEDNESDAY...

HI, PETE. COMING N  
W TH US?

NAAAAA-- TOO  
NO-SY!

THURSDAY...

WHY DON'T WE GET A  
GOOD BOOK TO READ,  
PETE?

NAAAAA--  
WHO WANTS  
TO READ?

PUBLIC LIBRARY

FRIDAY...

HEY, PETE-- MY  
MOTHER'S DRIVING  
OVER TO THE BEACH.  
WANT TO COME ALONG?

NAAA-- TOO  
MUCH TROUBLE!

GOSH, SUMMER'S  
NO FUN WHEN YOU  
HAVE TO STAY HOME.  
NOTHING TO DO IN  
THIS OLD TOWN!

DON'T BE LIKE PETE.  
THERE'S SUMMER FUN IN YOUR  
OWN HOME TOWN! LOOK FOR  
IT AND YOU'LL FIND IT!



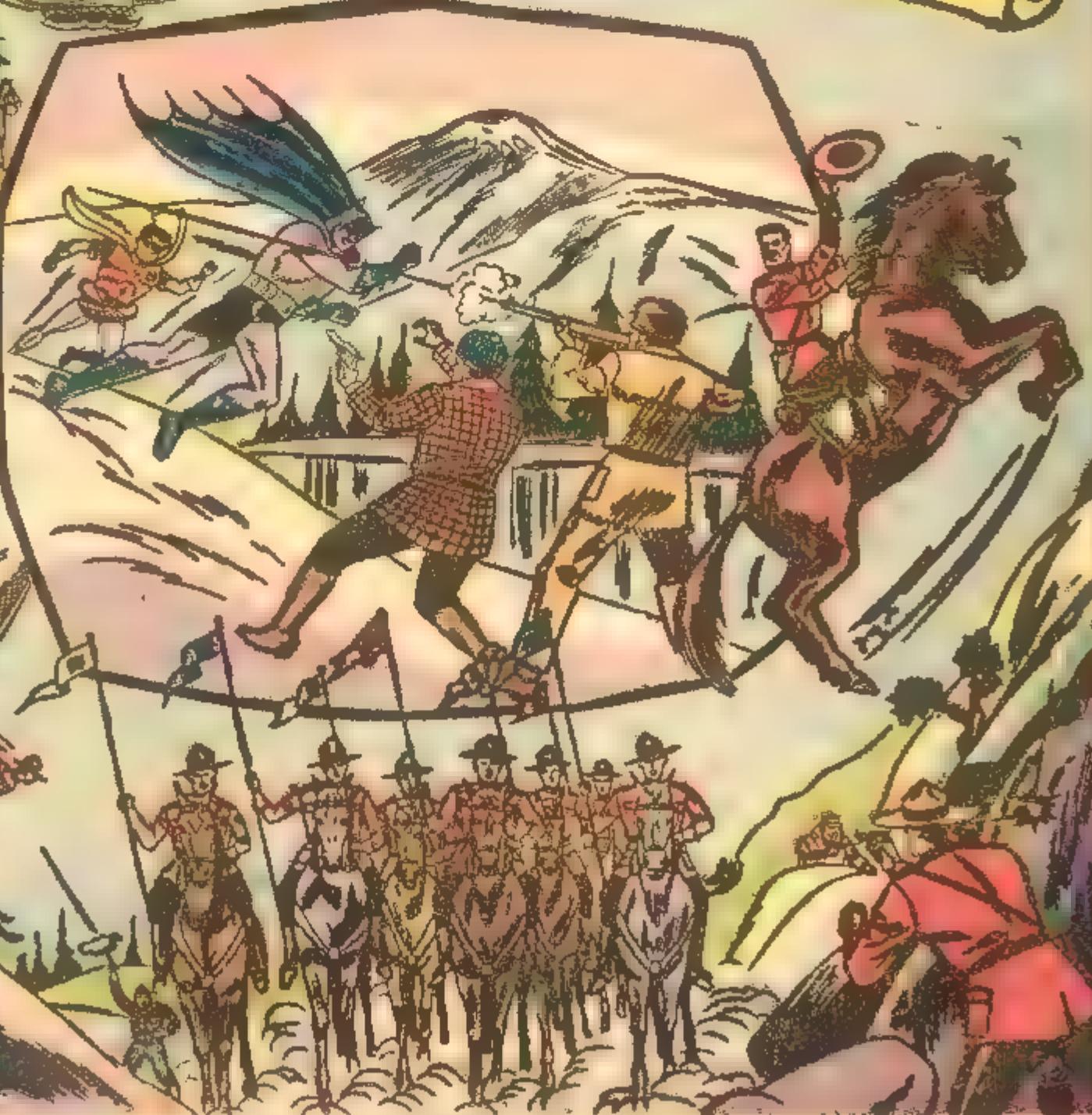
BATMAN



# BATMAN ROBIN

PERHAPS NO GROUP OF LAWMEN IN ALL THE WORLD HAS HAD AS COLORFUL AND EXCITING A HISTORY AS THE **ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE!** THESE ARE THE TROOPERS WHO "ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN" -- WHO PATROL THE BLEAK AND FROZEN NORTH WITH A GRIMNESS OF PURPOSE THAT HAS BECOME A LEGEND. IMAGINE, THEN, THE EXCITEMENT, WHEN FATE MAKES **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TEAM UP WITH THESE RUGGED MOUNTIES! THEIR MISSION -- TO BRING BACK ALIVE THE NOTORIOUS LECLERC BROTHERS! & HAPPENS IN THE STORY CALLED --

## "BATMAN of the MOUNTIES!"



ON A BRIGHT WINTRY DAY IN NORTHERN CANADA, TROOPERS OF THE **ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE** EAGERLY AWAIT SOME IMPORTANT VISITORS!

**BATMAN AND ROBIN!**  
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE COMING!

SURE!  
THEY'RE TO BE OUR GUESTS FOR NATIONAL LAW-ENFORCEMENT WEEK!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THEN IT'S ALL SET?  
WE CAN FLY TO CANADA TONIGHT?

RIGHT! I'VE JUST MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR 'BRUCE WAYNE' TO VISIT AN OLD AUNT IN VIRGINIA THAT WILL EXPLAIN OUR ABSENCE WHILE WE'RE IN CANADA AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE AWED EYES OF EXPECTANT "MOUNTIES".

THEN, AS THE TWO DARING CRIME-FIGHTERS DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE TO THE FAMED **BAT-CAVE**...

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE OUR WHITE **SNOW UNIFORMS**... NEVER CAN TELL WHEN WE MAY NEED THEM!

BOY, I SURE THINK IT'S SWELL OF COMMISSIONER GORDON TO ARRANGE ALL THIS, IN THE SP'RIT OF CANADIAN-AMERICAN LAW-ENFORCEMENT COOPERATION!

AND THAT EVENING...

MEN--I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** HAVE CONSENTED TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION OF THEIR UNIQUE CRIME-FIGHTING METHODS! WE'LL ASSEMBLE AT TEN TOMORROW MORNING!

RAY! GOOD OLD BATMAN!

THAT'S FOR US!

LOOK AT THAT, WILL YOU!  
IT'S THE **BATPLANE** WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!

HURRY!  
SOMEONE TELL THE COMMANDANT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE HERE!

BUT, ABRUPTLY, A GRIM MESSAGE MARS THE GALA FESTIVITIES...

LECLERC BROTHERS HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL IN QUEBEC! THEY'RE REPORTED TO BE HEADED THIS WAY!

BAD NEWS, SIR! THE THAT IS BAD! BUT WE MUST ACT FAST! HAVE TROOPER JASON REPORT TO MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!



# BATMAN



SOON AFTER...

JASON, YOU'RE THE LOGICAL MAN TO BRING IN THE LECLERC BROTHERS! YOU KNOW THEM WELL! TAKE WHATEVER MEN YOU NEED-- AND **GOOD LUCK!**

IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR--I WON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE LECLERC'S--AND I'LL SETTLE IT ALONE!

AND NEXT MORNING EVEN AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MAKE READY TO BEGIN THEIR DEMON-STRAT ON...

THEN, AS THE DEMONSTRATION BEGINS--TO THE DELIGHT OF THE ASSEMBLED TROOPERS!

WOW!  
LOOK AT THEM  
HANDLE THAT  
**SILKEN CORD!**

TERRIFIC!  
THE WAY THE  
**BATPLANE** BECAME  
A **HELICOPTER**  
AND THE WAY  
**BATMAN**  
DIVED FOR  
THAT LADDER!

NO WONDER  
THE CROOKS  
IN GOTHAM  
CITY HAVE  
SUCH A HARD  
TIME! WOW!

THOROUGHLY  
THRILLED BY  
THE LAW MEN,  
THE CANADIAN  
MOUNTIES  
GIVE THEM A  
ROUSING,  
OVATION!  
AND A FEW  
DAYS LATER...

GOODBYE,  
**BATMAN**!  
IT'S BEEN A  
PLEASURE  
HAVING YOU  
HERE!

YOU CAN BE SURE THE  
FEELING IS MUTUAL, SIR!  
**ROBIN** AND I LOOK  
FORWARD TO THE DAY  
WE CAN COME BACK!

LOOK, ROBIN'S  
EXPLODED A **GAS**  
**PELLET** FROM HIS  
**UTILITY BELT!**

AND **BATMAN'S**  
USED THE **BAT-**  
**ARANG** TO DISLODGE  
THOSE HORSESHOES!  
THAT'S FAST THINK-  
ING! I NEVER EVEN  
NOTICED THOSE  
HORSESHOES  
UP THERE!



# BATMAN



AN IRONIC WISH, FOR, SCARCELY FORTY MINUTES LATER, AS THE **BATPLANE** STREAKS HOMeward...

**BATMAN**--LOOK! THE BODY OF A MAN--DOWN IN THAT CLEARING!

WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK. GET READY TO BREAK OUT THE AUXILIARY HELICOPTER ASSEMBLY!

MINUTES LATER...

WHY--IT'S TROOPER BOB JASON--AND HE'S BADLY WOUNDED!

LECLERC'S... AMBUSH! TOOK MY HORSE... LEFT ME TO DIE... GOTTA GET THEM!

**ROBIN**! FIRST AID ISN'T ENOUGH. THIS MAN NEEDS AN **IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION**! WE'VE GOT TO RUSH HIM BACK TO THE POST!

NO--NO! TOOK ME DAYS TO FIND LECLERC'S--THEIR TRAIL STILL FRESH--MUST FOLLOW! IF YOU DROP TRAIL NOW, MAY NEVER FIND AGAIN! THEY... MUSTN'T ESCAPE!

**BATMAN**--YOU'RE A GOOD COP--MAKE YOU DEPUTY MOUNTY--I HAVE AUTHORITY! LET **ROBIN** FLY PLANE--YOU FOLLOW LECLERC'S! HERE-- MY INSIGNIA--MAKE IT OFFICIAL!

IT MAKES SENSE, **ROBIN**! YOU FLY HIM BACK, THEN CONTACT ME VIA OUR BELT-RADIOS! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LOCATION THEN, AND YOU CAN JOIN ME!

AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

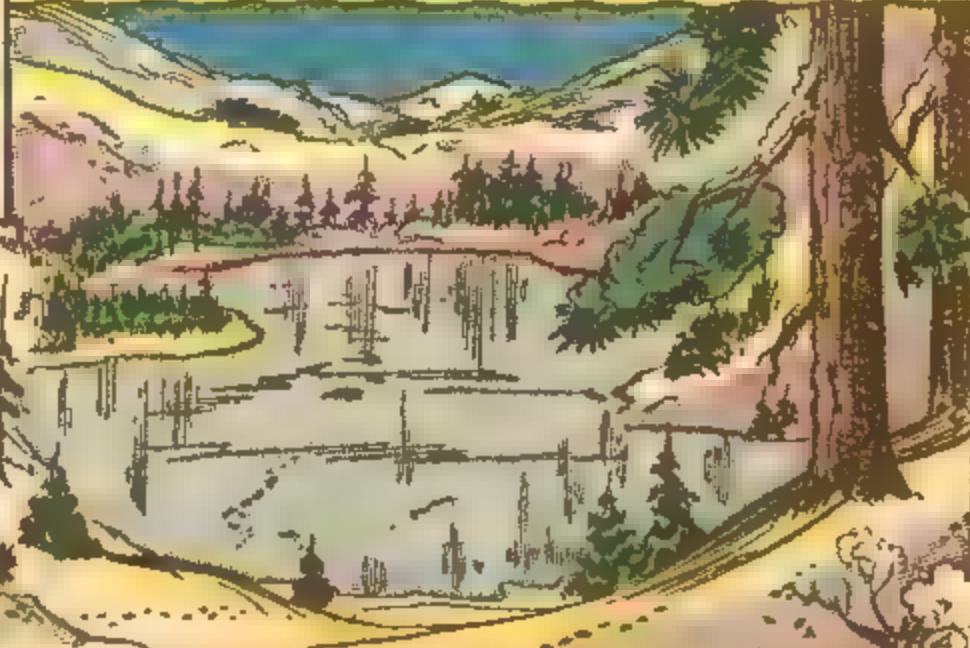
BUT **BATMAN**--YOU **MUST** TAKE MY GUN: LECLERC'S COLD KILLERS--GIVE YOU NO CHANCE!

I NEVER USE A GUN, BOB! AND DON'T WORRY--WE MOUNTIES **ALWAYS GET OUR MAN**!

OKAY, **ROBIN**--TAKE HER UP!

AND SO IT IS THAT **BATMAN**, A THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME, TAKES ON ONE OF HIS TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENTS--IN THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

THE TRAIL LEADS ACROSS THIS FROZEN LAKE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST TO CLOSE THE GAP! HMM! I'M GETTING AN IDEA!



# BATMAN

A MOMENT LATER QUICKLY LASHING SOME LOGS  
TOGETHER WITH HIS SILKEN CORD...

WITH A BRISK WIND, AND  
MY CAPE ACTING AS A  
SAIL--THIS MAKES A PRETTY  
FAIR ICE-BOAT! AND IT  
SURE BEATS WALKING!

SOON AFTER...

PINE NEEDLES, FRESHLY  
RIPPED OFF THIS BRANCH--  
THE SAP IS STILL GUMMY!  
THEY'VE COME THIS WAY,  
ALL RIGHT!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR PROMPT ACTION SAVED JASON'S  
LIFE! BUT I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF  
YOU AND **BATMAN** FIGHTING THE  
DANGEROUS LECLERC'S WITHOUT  
WEAPONS! IT'S OUR JOB! I'LL  
SEND SOME MEN WITH YOU!

SIR! A  
RADIO MESSAGE:  
FLOOD DISASTER AT  
ST. LAURIE. THE  
WHOLE TOWN IS  
IMPERILED!

HELPLESS TO DO OTHERWISE, THE  
COMMANDANT ACCEPTS **ROBIN'S**  
SUGGESTION, AND THEN AS WORD  
OF THIS FILTERS BACK TO THE  
STOCKADE

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WOMEN  
AND CHILDREN TO BE RESCUED!  
THEY WANT ME TO SEND EVERY  
AVAILABLE MAN! I'M CAUGHT  
BETWEEN TWO FIRES!

NO, SIR! SEND  
ALL YOUR MEN  
TO ST. LAURIE!  
**BATMAN** AND  
I CAN HANDLE  
THE LECLERC'S!

HAW! LOOK WHO'S GONNA  
BRNG BACK THE LECLERC  
BOYS! WHY, YOU PUNK KID -  
THEY'LL EAT YOU UP  
ALIVE! HAW!

MAGINE ANYONE GOIN' AFTER  
THE LECLERC'S WITHOUT GUNS.  
I ONLY WISH I COULD BE THERE  
WHEN **BATMAN** GETS IT IN  
THE NECK!

SO LONG CHUMP! I  
JUST THOUGHT YOU  
OUGHTTA KNOW THAT  
REMY LECLERC IS THE  
GREATEST KNIFE-  
THROWER IN ALL  
CANADA!  
HAW!

AND HIS BROTHER PERRE,  
CAN SHOOT THE WHISKERS OFF A  
WOLF AT 200  
YARDS! BETTER  
DRAW UP YOUR  
WILL NOW, KID!  
HAW!



# BATMAN



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE MAKESHIFT CAMP OF THE LECLERC BROTHERS ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN SNOW-LINE ...

NO, YOU FOOL!  
THAT IS THE MAN CALLED  
**BATMAN**! SOMEHOW HE  
IS ON OUR TRAIL. BUT NO  
FEAR! HE CARRIES NO  
WEAPONS! OUR GUNS  
WILL RIP HIM TO RIBBONS!

REMY!  
LOOK! IS THAT  
A GIANT BAT?

BUT THEN, WHEN THE DESPERADOS HAVE CLAMBERED UP THE HILL, AFTER PUMPING BULLET AFTER BULLET INTO THE **BATMAN** FIGURE...

DRAT! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED. IT IS ONLY A TREE!

HE PLAYS GAMES WITH US.  
BAH! I WILL TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN KILLING THIS PIG!

BUT ALL AT ONCE... WORSE LUCK! THE SQUAWK NG OF THE RADIO SCARED THOSE BIRDS--AND NOW THEY'VE GIVEN AWAY MY POSITION! I'VE GOT TO MOVE OUT OF HERE -- AND FAST! BUT HOW?

THE BARK MAKES EXCELLENT SKIS--WITH STRING FROM MY UTILITY BELT AS BINDINGS! I DON'T THINK THEIR BULLETS WILL FIND ME NOW--PARTICULARLY WITH MY SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!

NOW THAT I'VE FOUND THEM, I'VE GOT TO PLAY CAT-AND-MOUSE UNTIL **ROBIN** ARRIVES AND WE CAN FIND SOME WAY TO CLOSE IN! HE SHOULD BE HERE SOON!

OH-OH! THERE GOES THE RADIO AGAIN!

**ROBIN TO BATMAN:**  
**BATPLANE** CONKED OUT! FASTEST WAY TO YOU NOW IS BY WAY OF SILVER RIVER! HAVE NO BOAT. WILL CATCH RIDE ON LOG! OVER!

SUDDENLY, AN IDEA COMES TO THE RESOLRCEFUL LAWMAN...

NICE HEAVY BIRCH BARK! SHOULD BE JUST WHAT THE OCCASION NEEDS!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHERE DID HE GET SKIS? AND HOW CAN I SHOOT HIM WHEN I CAN BARELY SEE HIM?

# BATMAN

LATER, AS **BATMAN** HEADS FOR SILVER RIVER AND HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH **ROBIN**...

I MANAGED TO SKI ALL THE WAY TO THE LECLERC CAMP, AND STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES! THAT WILL KEEP THEM WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE UNTIL **ROBIN** ARRIVES--WHICH SHOULD BE ANY MOMENT!

MEANWHILE **ROBIN'S** ATTEMPT TO ELUDE THE LECLERC BROTHERS PROVES FUTILE... EVEN THROUGH HIS SWITCH TO HIS SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!

THERE'S **ROBIN**! BUT THE LECLERC'S HAVE SPOTTED HIM--AND UNLESS I CAN GET THERE FIRST, THE KID WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE KNIVES.

MOVING LIKE THE WIND, **BATMAN** DARTS FOR THE LOG-CHUTE NEARBY. AND THEN ...

LUCKY I FOUND A SMALL LOG AT THE TOP OF THE CHUTE! I COULDN'T HAVE BUDGED ONE OF THE BIG ONES!

GOOD GOING, **BATMAN**! YOU MAKE IT SEEM AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!

COME ON, **ROBIN**! WE'VE STILL GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!

IT'S **BATMAN**--COMING DOWN THE CHUTE!

THEN, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ENGAGES IN ONE OF THE WEIRDEST FIGHTS EVER...

JUST AS I THOUGHT! TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS AND KNIVES AND THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF ORDINARY HOODLUMS!

THIS ONE IS FOR A MOUNTIE NAMED JASON--REMEMBER!?

ENOUGH, **BATMAN**--DON'T DUCK ME AGAIN! WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH--WE SURRENDER. MY ARM--I THINK IT IS BROKEN--WE SURRENDER!

OKAY, **ROBIN**--LET'S GET THESE SAD-LOOKING CUT-THROATS ASHORE, AND FIGURE OUR NEXT MOVE...

LATER... I'D LOVE TO LEAVE THEM HERE-- THE WAY THEY LEFT JASON-- BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S OUR DUTY TO GET THEM BACK, EVEN THOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE A ROUGH TREK...

YES, THE EMERGENCY RATIONS IN OUR UTILITY BELTS SHOULD CARRY US TO WHERE YOU CRASH-LANDED THE **BAT-PLANE**. THERE ARE PLENTY OF PROVISIONS ABOARD--AND IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US TOO LONG TO REPAIR THE PLANE...

A MOMENT LATER, BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF THE LIECLERC BROTHERS...

YOU SAID SNOWSHOES--AND SNOWSHOES WE SHALL HAVE! OUR SILKEN CORDS MAKE EXCELLENT WEBBING-- AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF SAPLINGS TO PROVIDE US WITH FRAMES!

AMAZING! THIS I HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

AND SO BEGINS THE ARDUOUS TRIP BACK--AT ONCE COMPLICATED BY A SUDDEN, DRIVING BLIZZARD!

WE WILL ALL DIE! ONE CANNOT MARCH THROUGH ALL THIS SNOW, IF WE ONLY HAD SNOWSHOES!

SNOWSHOES! HMM! THERE MUST BE A WAY...

ALL DAY THE LITTLE BAND STRUGGLES THROUGH THE FOREST. AND AS DUSK APPROACHES...

HMM. THE REMAINS OF A STONE CABIN, AND STRANGELY ENOUGH, ITS WINDOWS ARE STILL INTACT. NOT MUCH OF A SHELTER, BUT IT'S THE BEST WE HAVE! WE'LL CAMP HERE TONIGHT!

A WOLF-PACK! LISTEN TO THEM HOWL! SO MANY--AND SO HUNGRY!

LATER... WE'RE IN TROUBLE, **BATMAN**! WE'LL NEED A BIG FIRE TO KEEP THOSE WOLVES AWAY--AND IN THIS BLIZZARD FIREWOOD JUST CAN'T BE FOUND!

WAIT, **ROBIN**! MAYBE WE CAN FOOL THOSE WOLVES! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

QUICKLY, **BATMAN** REMOVES THE WINDOWS FROM THE STONE WALL! AND THEN...

THESE WINDOW PANES WILL REFLECT THE FLAMES--MAKING IT APPEAR AS THOUGH WE HAD THREE FIRES! THAT SHOULD HOLD THOSE WOLVES!

IT HAS--THEY'VE RETREATED ALREADY! VERY NEAT!



# BATMAN



NEXT DAY THE WEARY TRAVELERS PUSH ON AGAIN--AND THEN, IN THE LATE AFTERNOON...

AHHH! IF EVER THERE WAS A WELCOME SIGHT, THIS IS IT!

NICE NAVIGATING, ROBIN! YOUR COMPASS BEARINGS WERE PERFECT--LED US RIGHT TO THE SPOT. NOW--LET'S SEE HOW FAST WE CAN FIX THAT PLANE!

AND AN HOUR LATER...

THAT DOES IT, BATMAN! SHE'S READY TO FLY NOW!

BATMAN! COME QUICK! MY BROTHER HAS THE HEART ATTACK!

IN A MOMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AT THE STRICKEN CRIMINAL'S SIDE--ONLY TO FIND THEY'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP!

FOOLS! MY HAND WAS NEVER INJURED! IT IS AN OLD LECLERC TRICK! WE JUST WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT!

BATMAN! HE'S STIRRED FIRE INTO MY EYES! CAN'T SEE!

QUICKLY! LET'S GET 'EM!

IN ONE BLINDING MOMENT OF TREACHERY, THE LANMEN ARE SMASHED ON THE HEAD, AND THE TABLES ARE TURNED!

NEVER MIND HUNTING FOR THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS! THEY MAY HAVE A SECRET HIDING PLACE! I'LL SMASH THE CUFFS WITH THIS ROCK!

BIEN! AND THEN, BROTHER, I TRUST YOU WILL GIVE ME THE HONOR OF KILLING THESE TWO PIGS MYSELF!

SECONDS LATER... NO--WE DO NOT KILL THEM--THEY ARE MORE VALUABLE ALIVE! WE HOLD THEM AS HOSTAGES--WE CONTACT COMMANDER DOUGLAS--MAKE HIM FREE EVERY PRISONER IN STOCKADE! WITH THESE MEN, WE RULE ALL CANADA! THEN WE KILL BATMAN!

BUT THIS BATMAN--NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HIS FACE! I--PIERRE LECLERC--WILL BE THE FIRST TO DO SO! I WILL PULL OFF HIS MASK!

NO! IF BATMAN'S IDENTITY IS KNOWN, HE CAN NO LONGER BE BATMAN! IF HE IS NO LONGER BATMAN, HE IS NOT IMPORTANT HOSTAGE! NO! THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME LATER TO REMOVE THE MASK!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I WILL TAKE AWAY THESE UTILITY BELTS, SO THAT WE HAVE NO TRICKS! THEN TONIGHT, WE HAVE GOOD SLEEP, EH? AND TOMORROW WE MAKE THE BIG ONE FLY US BACK, OR ELSE WE KILL THE LITTLE ONE, EH? AHH--THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!



# BATMAN



BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE WEARY BROTHERS HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, CONTENT THAT THE PRISONERS CANNOT ESCAPE...

**ROBIN**--I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! THE COLLAR INSIGNIA THAT BOB JASON GAVE ME: IT'S UNDER MY UNIFORM--REACH 'EM AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT!

YES! I FEEL IT! I'LL HAVE IT OUT IN A MOMENT! BUT--WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THAT?

IN A MOMENT, **ROBIN** HAS HANDED **BATMAN** THE INSIGNIA! IN THE NEXT MOMENT, **BATMAN** REACHES BEHIND HIM UNTIL HE FINDS A ROCK! AND THEN...

THIS INSIGNIA IS FAIRLY THIN! BY RUBBING IT AGAINST THIS ROCK, I CAN HONE IT DOWN TO KNIFE-EDGE! THEN I CAN CUT MY WAY OUT OF THESE ROPES--AND FREE YOU, TOO!

AFTER LONG MINUTES OF SCRAPING METAL AGAINST ROCK, **BATMAN** IS TRIUMPHANT. THE KNIFE-EDGE SLICES THROUGH THE BONDS--AND MOMENTS AFTER...

SACRE BLEU! WHAT HAS HAPPENED??

WE'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS, TOO, MY FRIEND! AND JUST ONE TOO MANY FOR YOU!

**BATMAN**! WE JUST RETURNED OURSELVES--I WAS READYING A SQUAD TO GO FIND YOU! BUT I SEE YOU DON'T NEED IT! YOU'RE A TRUE MOUNTIE! YOU BROUGHT BACK YOUR MAN! HOW ABOUT STAYING ON WITH US PERMANENTLY?

NO, THANK YOU, SIR! I WANT TO GO SEE TROOPER JASON--TELL HIM THE WONDERFUL NEWS--AND THEN **ROBIN** AND I ARE HEADED BACK TO THE COMPARATIVE PEACE AND QUIET OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD.

AND NEXT DAY, WHEN THE **BATPLANE** ALIGHTS AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

\*Comrade Igor claims he invented Wildroot Cream-Oil!\*

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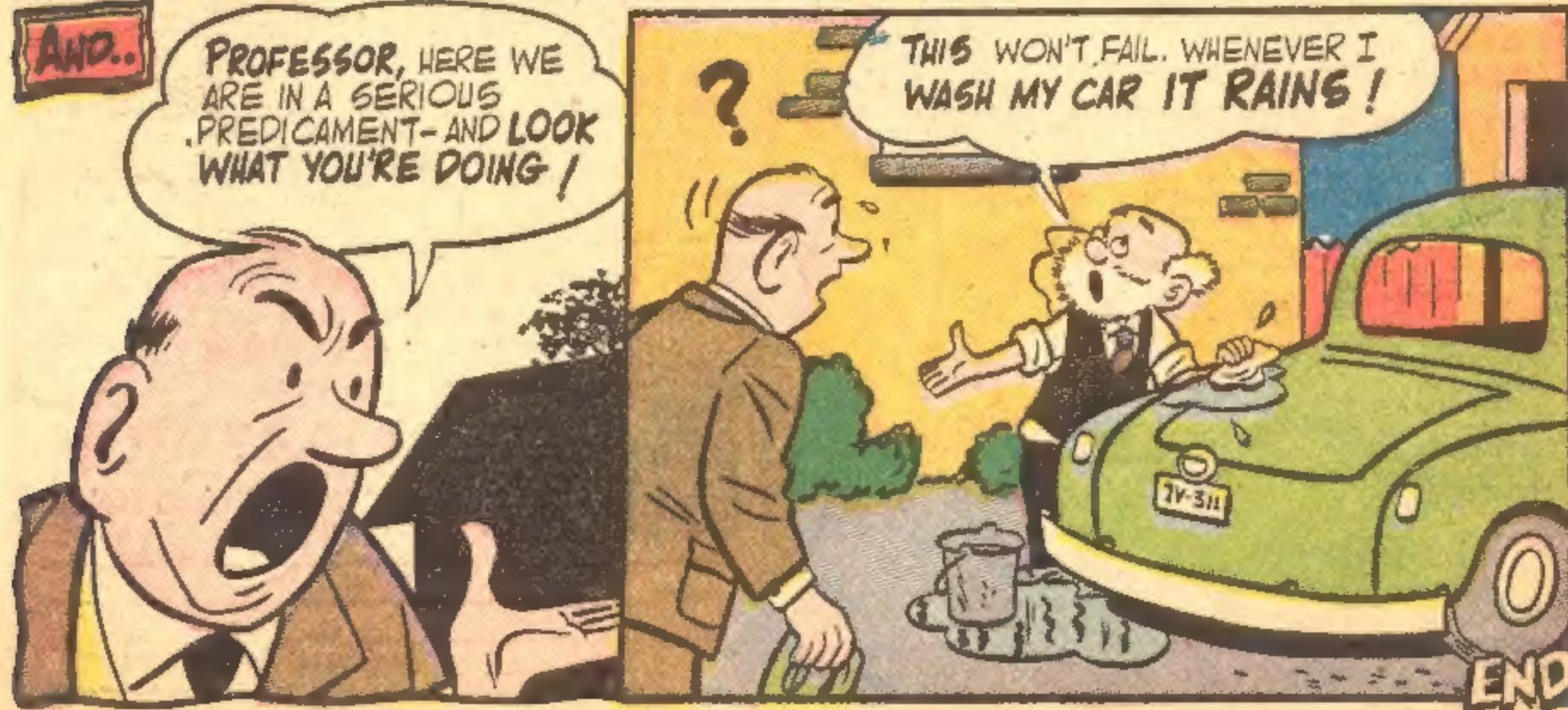
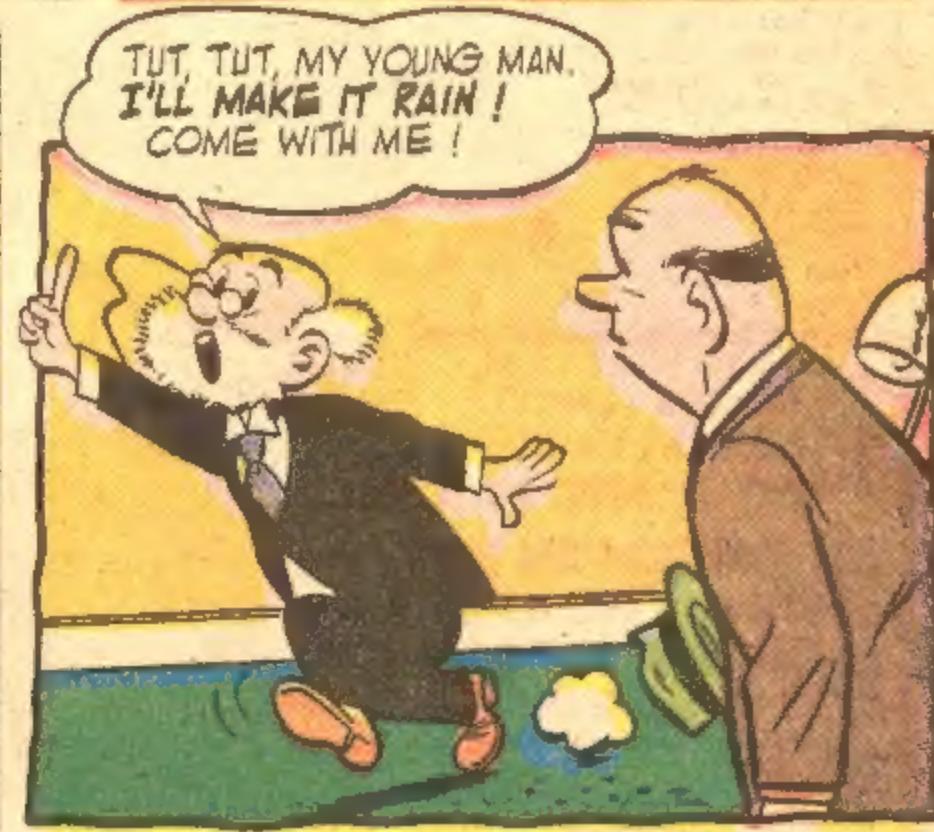
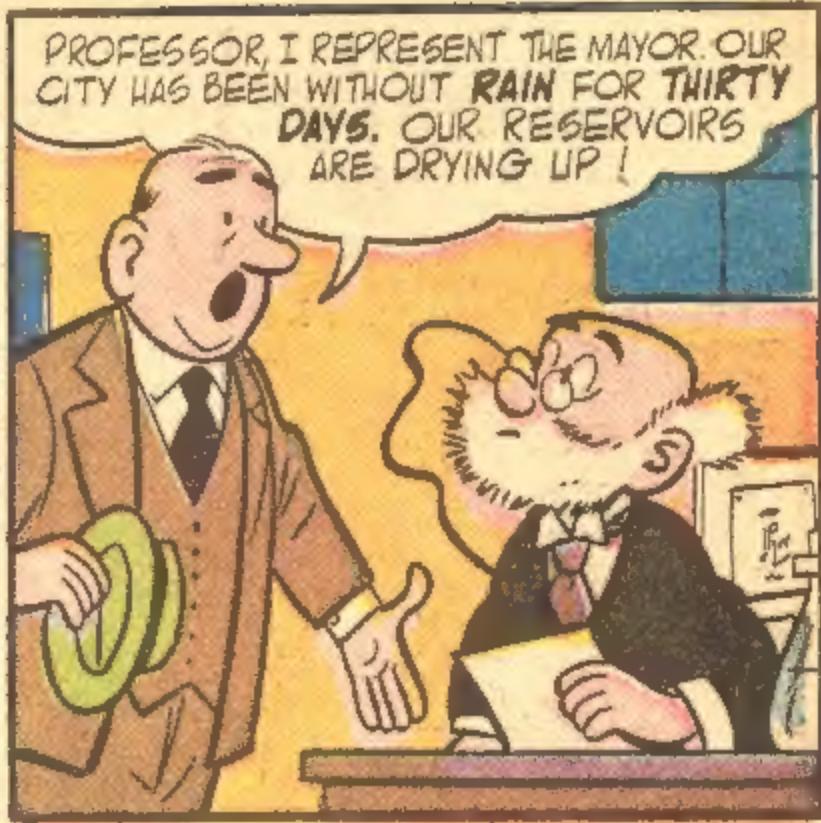
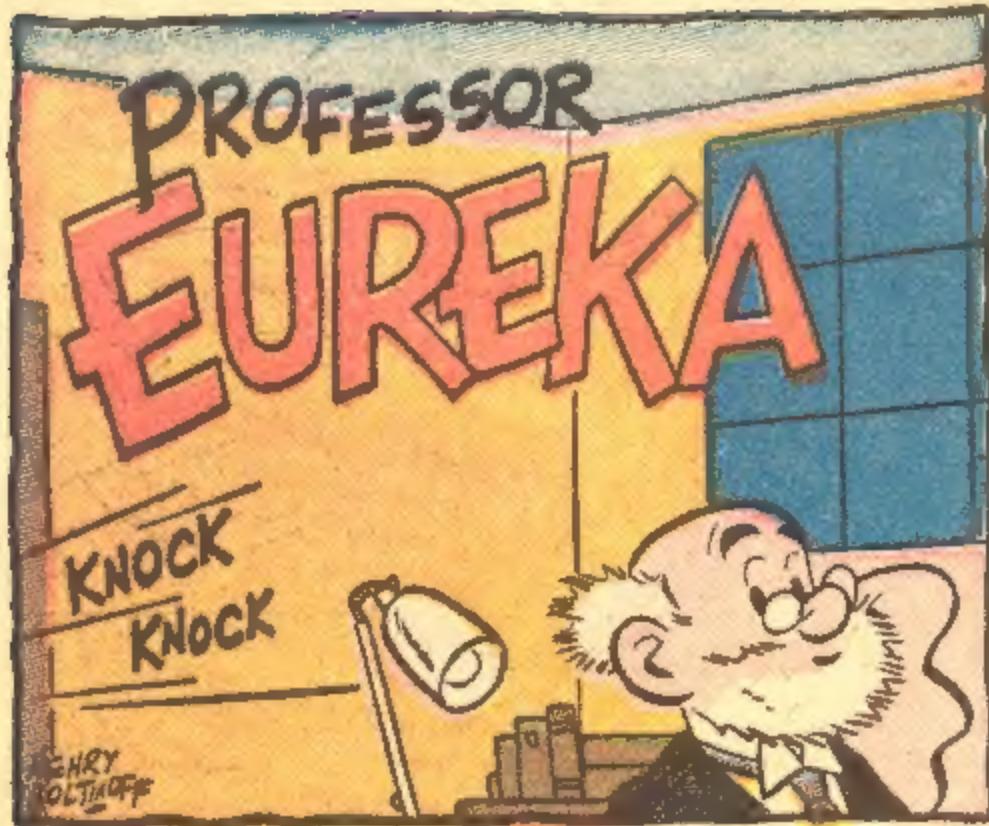


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# BATMAN



"Hey YOU SKINNY  
You look like  
SOMETHING  
THE CAT  
DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

GLEASER  
CLEVELAND  
AFTER JOWETT  
TRAINING  
100 lbs. of  
Muscle

How wouldn't YOU  
Like To Have A New  
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST  
3½ INCHES to each ARM  
and to the rest of my  
body in proportion as  
YOU can.

Yours

*Jowett*

UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,  
Now YOU give me  
**10 PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME**

LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID  
and I'll give YOU a New  
HE-MAN BODY as I gave  
MANY Thousands like You

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck, to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you touch.

ONLY MY  
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE  
POWER SYSTEM  
BUILDS YOU  
5-WAYS FAST,  
SO YOU  
SAVE TIME  
AND  
COSTS

JOSEPH  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
4 times Women's  
Perfect  
Body Contestant

Like John  
BECOME A  
MOVIE STAR  
HE-MAN

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU <sup>do as I did</sup>  
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day  
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

**I GAINED 60 LBS.  
OF SHAPELY  
MIGHTY MUSCLES  
FREE!**

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will also show You  
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as I have just done.

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WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

**You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN**  
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

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John Sill  
was a 125 lb.  
Skinny  
Weakling

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**YOUR LAST CHANCE  
TO GET  
ALL 5 FREE!**  
PICTURE PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD  
FOR \$1 AND MORE  
Just send me a dime  
for postage and handling



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2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. REN

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

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Greatest in  
World for  
Building  
All-Around  
HE-MAN"  
—S. F. Kader  
Physical  
Director

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COUPON  
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JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS  
ON THE BEAM!

# GIVEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

BOYS! GIRLS!  
LADIES!  
MEN!



MAIL COUPON



I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -

THAT'S FOR ME!

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Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches, Baking Sets, Typewriters, etc.

ACT NOW

Ukeleles, Watches, Lovable Dolls.

Radios, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid) ... Mail coupon to start.

Food Choppers, Carving Sets, Bibles, Mail coupon.

LET'S GO!

ACT NOW!



WE TRUST YOU!

.22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, School Boxes, Wallets.

Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

Lucite Dresser Sets, Cook Books, etc.

SAY! THAT CAMERA DIDN'T COST SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE JUST GOT IT FOR STRUCK A SELLING WHITE URANIUM LODE! CLOVERINE

HURRY AN' GET DE-PRES-SURIZED!

BRAND SALVE!

TRAINING BASE



OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!



OUR 58th YEAR

Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, etc. Mail coupon.

MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture).

Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-

scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines

(postage pd.), Rush coupon to start!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. H115 Tyrone, Pa. Date

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ST. \_\_\_\_\_ E. D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

► OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL →

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today